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HADDON HALL.

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£21, —

S. Wainwright.

1-5-10.

An Original Light English Opera,

IN THREE ACTS,

ENTITLED

HADDON HALL.

WRITTEN BY

SYDNEY GRUNDY.

COMPOSED BY

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

ARRANGED FROM THE FULL SCORE BY

KING HALL.

Vocal Score, complete	... ...	net cash	5/-
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A. T. Sullivan

M
1503
S949H2
1892

LONDON:
HENDERSON & SPALDING, PRINTERS
SYLVAN GROVE, OLD KENT ROAD, S.E.

Produced at the Savoy Theatre, London, under the management of Mr. R. D'OYLY CARTE, on Saturday, 24th September, 1892.

Characters.

JOHN MANNERS	*Royalists*	MR. COURTICE POUNDS.
SIR GEORGE VERNON ...		MR. RICHARD GREEN.
OSWALD		MR. CHARLES KENNINGHAM.
RUPERT VERNON	*Roundhead*...	MR. RUTLAND BARRINGTON
THE MCCRANKIE	*Puritans*	MR. W. H. DENNY.
SING-SONG SIMEON		MR. RUDOLPH LEWIS.
KILL-JOY CANDLEMAS ...		MR. W. H. LÉON.
NICODEMUS KNOCK-KNEE ...		MR. A. FOWLES.
BARNABAS BELLOWS-TO-MEND		MR. G. DE PLEDGE.
MAJOR DOMO		MR. H. GORDON.

DOROTHY VERNON	MISS LUCILE HILL.
LADY VERNON	MISS ROSINA BRANDRAM.
DORCAS	MISS DOROTHY VANE.
NANCE	MISS NITA COLE.
GERTRUDE	MISS CLARIBEL HYDE.
DEBORAH	MISS FLORENCE EASTON.

CHORUS OF SIMPLES AND GENTLES.

ACT I.—THE LOVERS.

SCENE.—The Terrace ... ... W. TELBIN.

" The green old turrets, all ivy thatch,
Above the cedars that girdle them rise,
The pleasant glow of the sunshine catch,
And outline sharp on the bluest of skies."

ACT II.—THE ELOPEMENT.

SCENE I.—DOROTHY VERNON'S Door ... ... HAWES CRAVEN.

" It is a night with never a star,
And the hall with revelry throbs and gleams;
There grates a hinge—the door is ajar—
And a shaft of light in the darkness streams."

SCENE II.—The Long Gallery ... ... J. HARKER.

ACT III.—THE RETURN.

SCENE.—The Ante-Chamber ... ... W. PERKINS.

NOTE.—The clock of Time has been put forward a century, and other liberties have been taken with history.

The Opera produced under the Stage Direction of Mr. CHARLES HARRIS, and the Musical Direction of Mr. FRANÇOIS CELLIER. The Dances arranged by Mr. JOHN D'AUBAN. The Costumes designed by Mr. PERCY ANDERSON and executed by Mdmes. AUGUSTE, Madame LÉON, Mr. B. J. SIMMONS, Messrs. ANGEL & SON, and M. ALIAS. Wigs by CLARKSON. Properties by Mr. SKELLY. Stage Machinist, Mr PETER WHITE.

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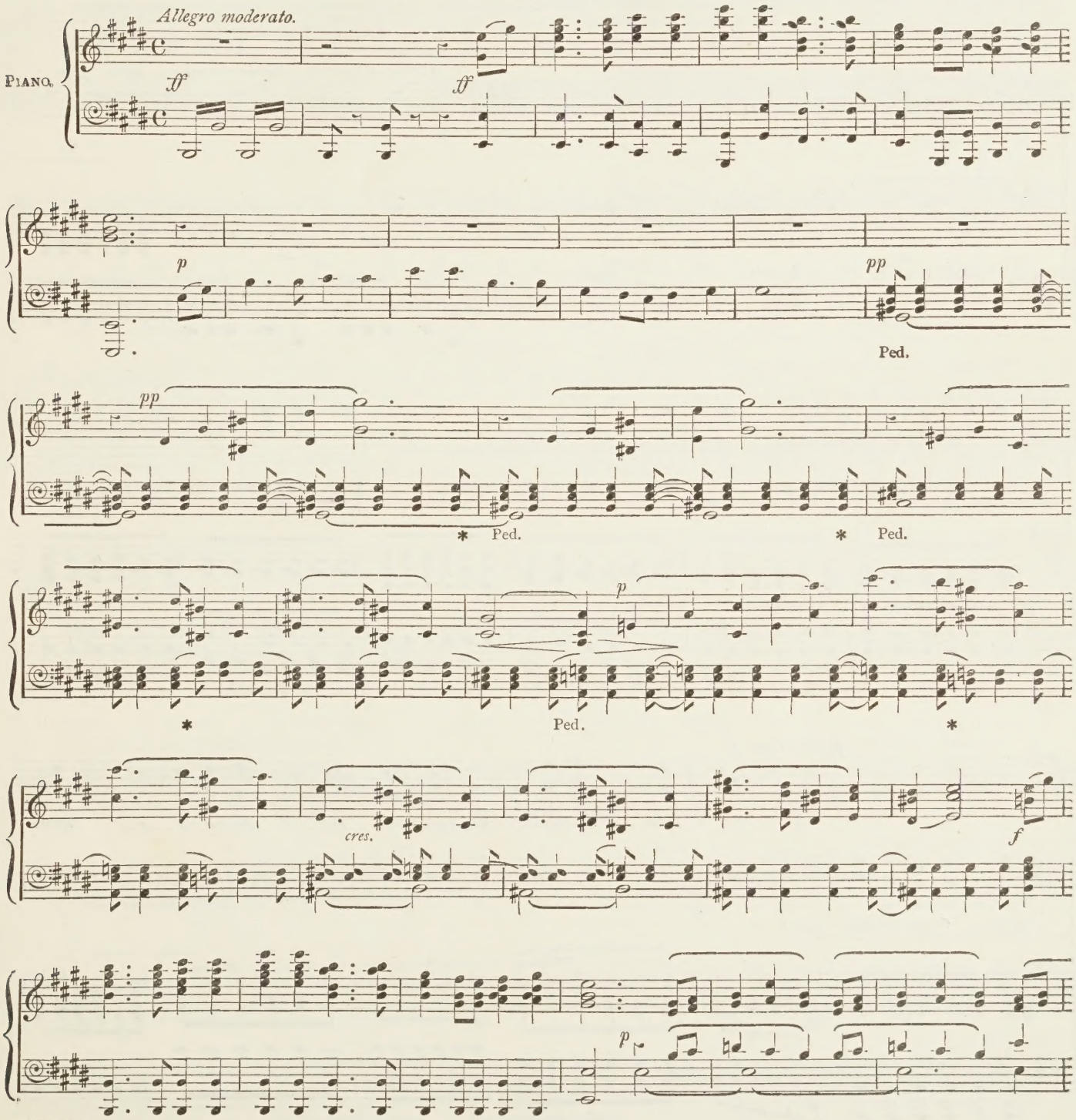
HADDON HALL.

Written by SYDNEY GRUNDY. Composed by ARTHUR SULLIVAN

INTRODUCTION.



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p

Andante.

TENORS & BASSES. (*Behind the scenes.*) *Unis.* *f*

Ye

f

f

state - ly homes of Eng - land, So sim - ple, yet so grand; Long may ye stand and flou - rish,

X SOPRANOS. *f*

Ye state - ly homes of Eng-land, Such man - sions on - ly grew Where

Types of our English land!

mf

vir-tue reign'd from cot to throne, . . And man and wife were true. Ye state - ly homes of Eng- land,

Ye state - ly homes of Eng - land,

Long may your tow- ers stand; Types of the life of man and wife, . . Types of our Eng-lish land!

Long may your tow- ers stand; Types of the life of man and wife, . . Types of our Eng-lish land!

Types of the life of man and wife, . . Types of our Eng - lish land!

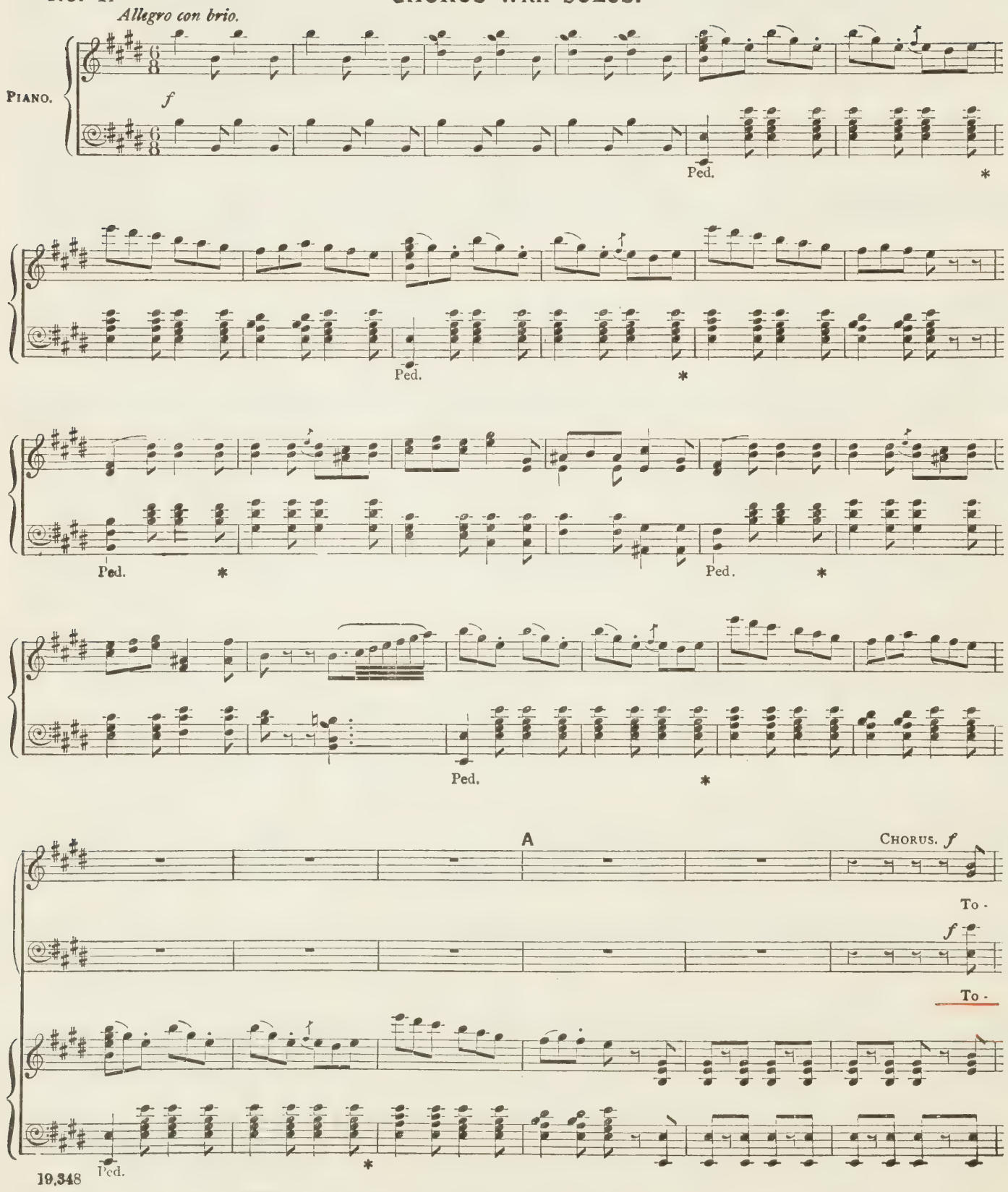
Types of the life of man and wife, . . Types of our Eng - lish land!

p

f

ACT I.

No. 1. CHORUS with SOLOS.



- day, it is a fes - tal time! The Bride - groom comes to - day, And we are here to

- day, it is a fes - tal time! The Bride - groom comes to - day, And we are here to

sing a rhyme To speed him on his way. To-day, our mis - tress, e - ver dear, doth plight . .

Unis.

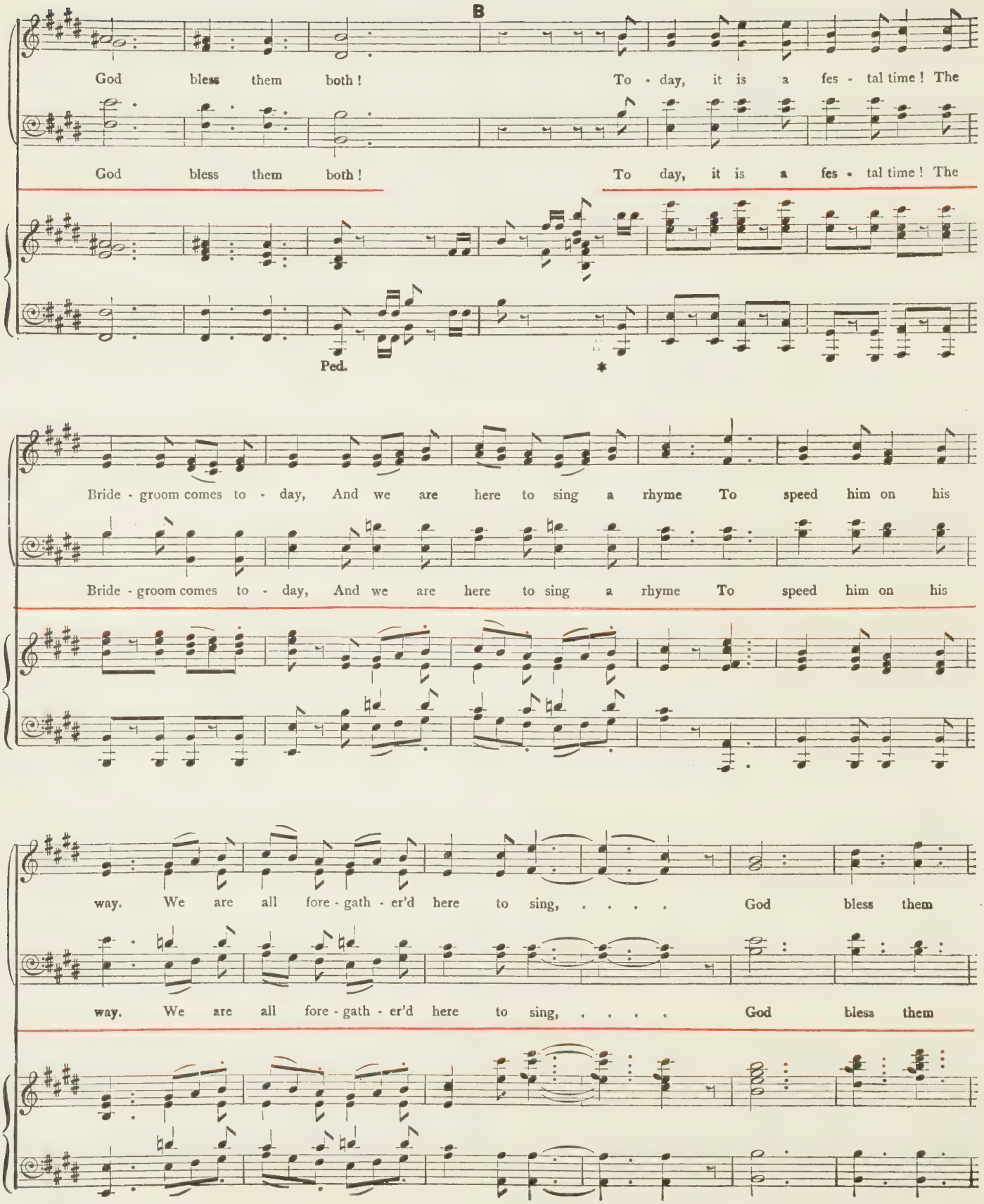
sing a rhyme To speed him on his way.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

. . . her vir - gin troth; And we are all fore-gath - er'd here To sing, . . .

And we are all fore-gath - er'd here To sing,

* Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


B
God bless them both! To - day, it is a fes - tal time! The
God bless them both! To day, it is a fes - tal time! The
Ped.
*
Bride - groom comes to - day, And we are here to sing a rhyme To speed him on his
Bride - groom comes to - day, And we are here to sing a rhyme To speed him on his
way. We are all fore - gath - er'd here to sing, ... God bless them
way. We are all fore - gath - er'd here to sing, ... God bless them

C

both ! . . .

both ! . .

Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. *

1st time.

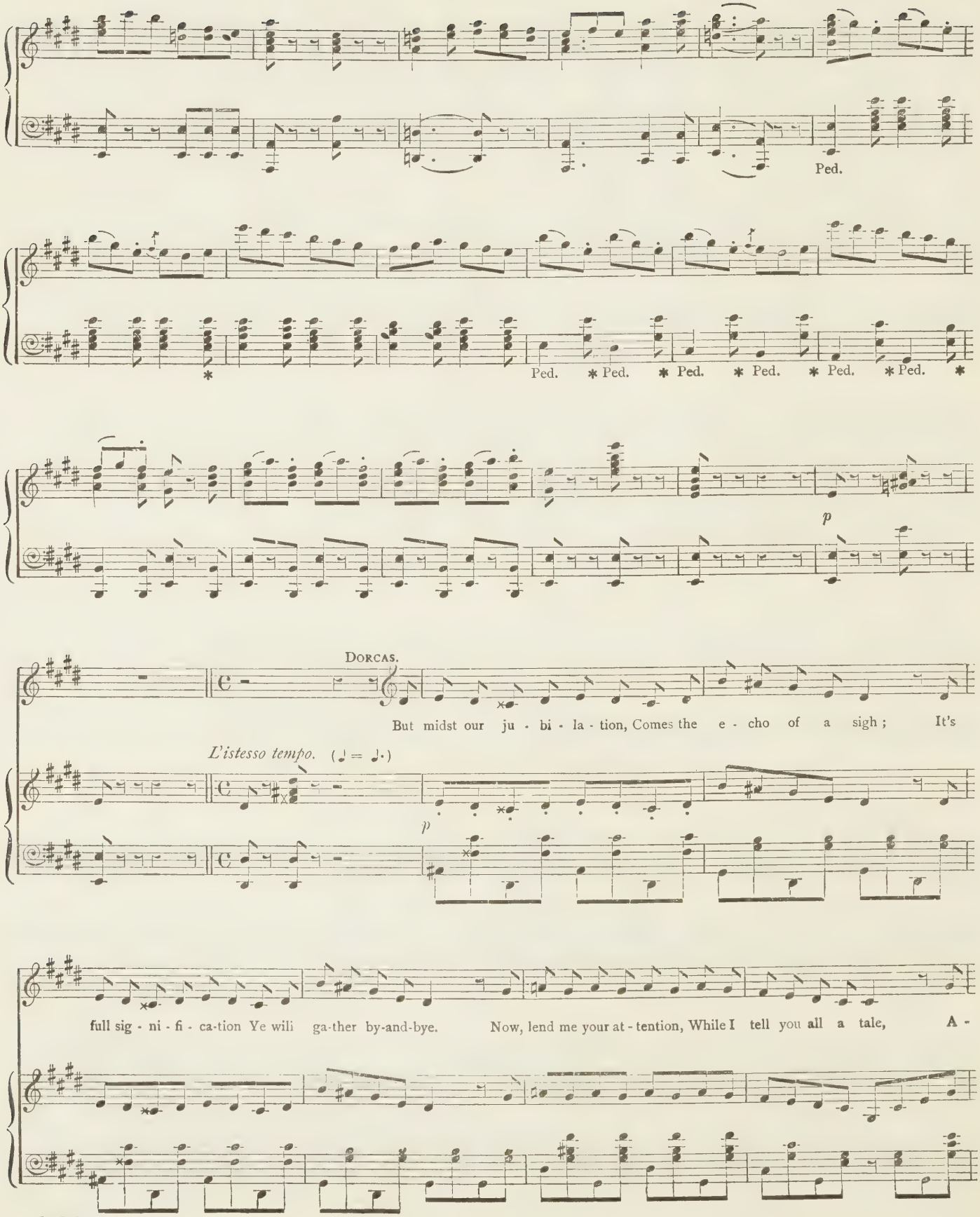
Ped. *

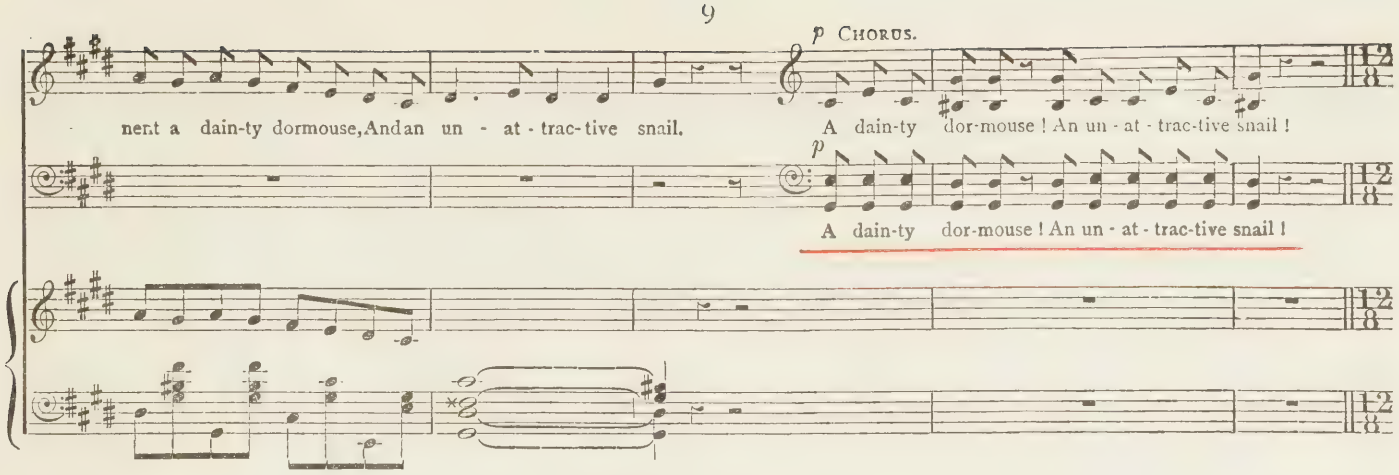
2nd time.

D

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

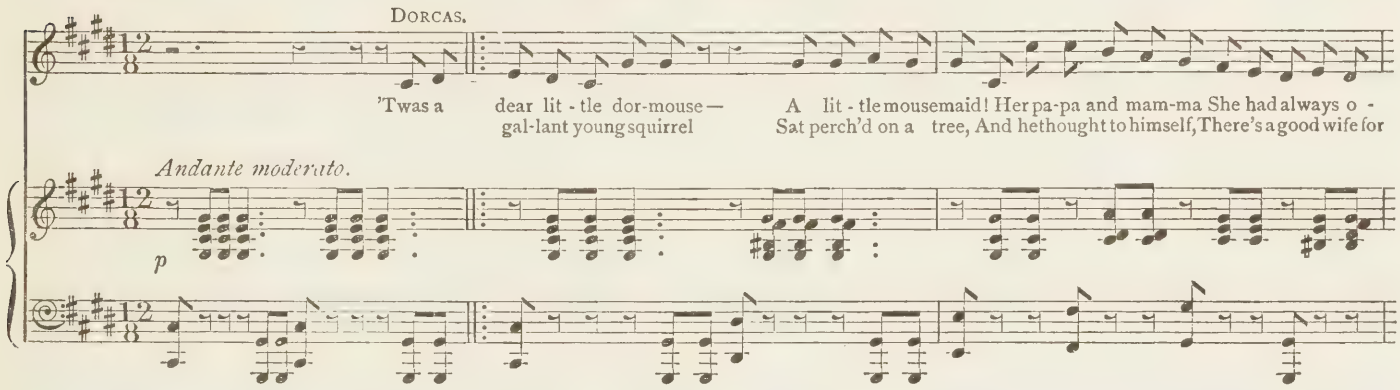
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

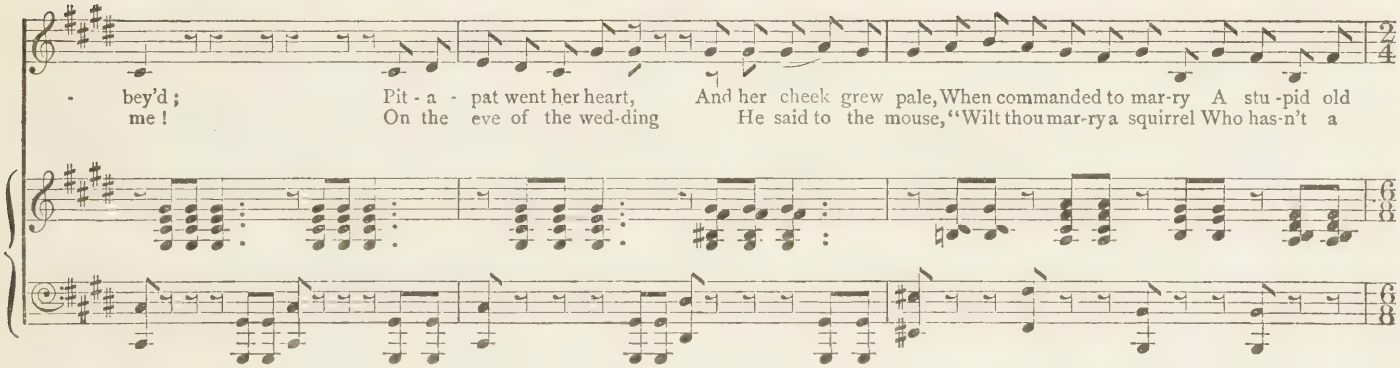

Ped.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
DORCAS.
But midst our ju - bi - la - tion, Comes the e - cho of a sigh; It's
L'istesso tempo. (♩ = ♩.)
p
full sig - ni - fi - ca-tion Ye wili ga-ther by-and-bye. Now, lend me your at - tention, While I tell you all a tale, A -

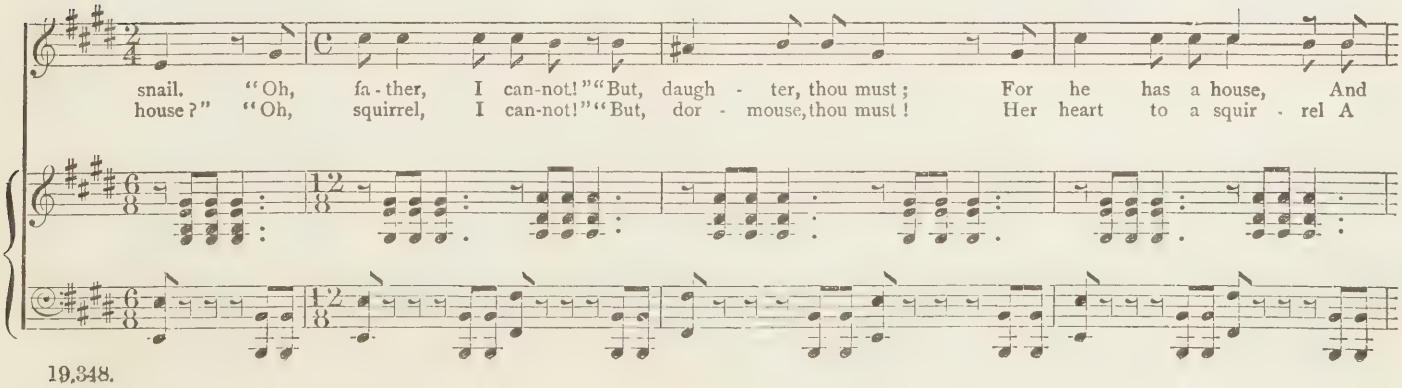


(No. 1a.)

SONG—(Dorcas).







we haven't a crust!" The snail he was ug - ly, The snail he was
dor - mouse may trust;" The squir - rel was hand-some; They plight - ed their

black; But for all that, he car-ried a house on his back. Said the wi - ly old dormouse, "When thou art his
vows, And the squir-rel ran off With the lit - tle dor-mouse. And I'm sure if you ev - er Set eyes on a

bride, He will lend us his house, And we'll all live in - side!" "Oh, fa-ther, I can-not!" "But,
snail, You will all sym - pa-thize With the dor-mouse's wail. "Oh, fa-ther, I can-not, Don't

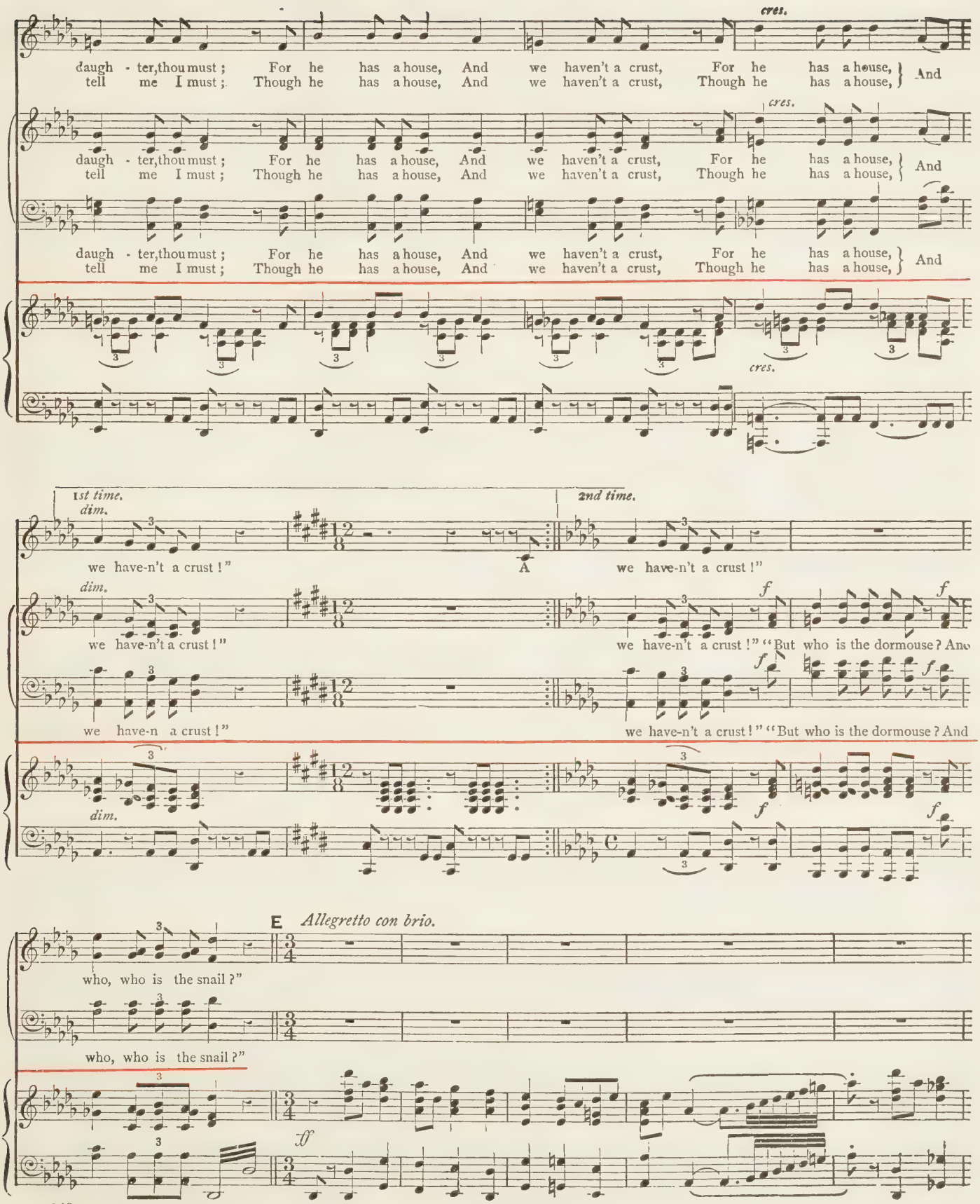
CHORUS. *p* *sostenuto.*

"Oh, fa- ther, I can- not!" "But

p

"Oh, fa- ther, I can- not;" "~~But~~ Don't

cres.


cres.
daugh - ter, thou must; For he has a house, And we haven't a crust, For he has a house, And
tell me I must; Though he has a house, And we haven't a crust, Though he has a house,
1st time.
2nd time.
dim.
we have-n't a crust!"
A
we have-n't a crust!" "But who is the dormouse? And
f
E
Allegretto con brio.
who, who is the snail?"
ff

f

Hail to the Lord of Had-don! And

f

Hail to the Lord of Had-don! And

tr

f

thee, his sil - ver bride! And to thy daugh - ter, fair - est flow-er Of

thee, his sil - ver bride! And to thy daugh - ter, fair - est flow-er Of

F

all the coun - try side!

all the coun - try side!

8ve.

GIRLS. *Unis.*

Nor vi - o - let, li - ly, Nor blue - bell we bring, To

loco.

gar - land thy path - way With fra - grance of Spring. No beau - ty of blos - som That

dies in a day Can speak . . . . an af - fec - tion That blos - soms al -

cres.

way. And nev - er a chap - let Our hands could en - twine, Could

G

dim.

ALL.

tell the de - vo - tion That ev - - - er is thine. In

In

lieu of the li - ly And bon - ny blue - bell, We lay . . . . on thine

cres.

lieu of the li - ly And bon - ny blue - bell, We lay . . . . on thine

cres.

Ped. *

al - - - tar, We lay on thine al - tar True love's *im - mor* - -

al - - - tar, We lay on thine al - tar True love's *im - mor* - -

Ped. * Ped. *

H

DOROTHY.

Dear play - mates of child - hood, Right wel - come are you! More

telles.

telles.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

frag - rant than li - ly, A love that is true. Like flower am - a - ran - thine, Whose

LADY VERNON.

L.H.

* Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

DORCAS.

Right

blos - soms ne'er fade, It blooms in the sun - shine, And blooms in the shade. Right

* Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

wel - - - - come are you, wel - - - - - - come, wel - - - - - come are

wel - - - - come are you, wel - - - - - - come, wel - - - - - come are

8ve.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

J

CHORUS.

you. In lieu of the li - ly And bon - ny blue - bell, We

you. In lieu of the li - ly And bon - ny blue - bell, We

8ve. loco.

DOROTHY & LADY V. CHORUS.

lay on thine al - tar True love's . . . . . *im- mor - telles* Oh, wel - come! Nor

SIR GEORGE.

lay on thine al - tar True love's *im - mor - telles.* Oh, wel - come! Nor

p

DOROTHY & LADY V. CHORUS. DOROTHY & LADY V. CHORUS.

vio - let! Oh, wel - come! Nor li - ly! Oh, wel - come! But lay on thine al - tar True

SIR GEORGE. SIR GEORGE.

vio - let! Oh, wel - come! Nor li - ly! Oh, wel - come! But lay on thine al - tar True

f *dim.* *p*

love's *im - mor - telles.* . . .

f *dim.* *p*

love's *im - mor - telles.* . .

p

p

SIR GEORGE.

RECIT.

Tempo moderato.

Wel - come, I bid ye wel-come, one and all! Let youth and beau-ty

f *f*

keep their mer-ry May ;. For all too soon the leaves of autumn fall, And evening shadows quench the laughing

(No. 1b.)

MADRIGAL.

day.

Allegretto moderato.

1. When the bud - ding bloom of May . . . Paints the hedge - rows red and white, Ga - ther then your
2. When the leaves of au - tumn sigh, . . . "Near - er death and fur - ther birth!" Time e - nough for

LADY VERNON. DOROTHY.

gar - lands gay; . . . Earth was made for man's de - light! May is play -time,— June is hay- time,—
hearts to cry, . . . "Man was on - ly made for earth!" Youth is plea - sant,—Grasp the pre - sent,—

DORCAS.

Fa la la! Car - ol now the birds of spring! Let our hearts in chor - us
Fa la la! Time e-nough for hearts to sigh! Now the noon - day sun is

LADY VERNON.

Fa la la! Car - ol now the birds of spring! Let our hearts in chor - us
Fa la la! Time e-nough for hearts to sigh! Now the noon - day sun is

SIR GEORGE.

Seize the day- time,— Fa la la! Car - ol now the birds of spring! Let our hearts in chor - us
Moons are cres- cent,— Fa la la! Time e-nough for hearts to sigh! Now the noon - day sun is

K

CHORUS.

1st SOP.

sing! Ere the gold - en day is pale, . . Dawns the sil - ver orb of night;
high! Day in cloth of gold is gay, . . Robe of sil - ver wears the night;

2nd SOP.

sing! Ere the gold - en day is pale, Dawns the sil - ver orb of night;
high! Day in cloth of gold is gay, Robe of sil - ver wears the night;

TENOR.

Ere the gold - en day is pale, Dawns the sil - ver orb of night;
Day in cloth of gold is gay, Robe of sil - ver wears the night;

BASS.

sing! Ere the gold - en day is pale, . . Dawns the sil - ver orb of night;
high! Day in cloth of gold is gay, . . Robe of sil - ver wears the night;

Sweet - ly trills the night - in - gale, . . } "Earth was made for man's de - light!" Fa la
All cre - a - tion seems to say, . . }

Sweet - ly trills the night - in - gale, } "Earth was made for man's de - light!" Fa la
All cre - a - tion seems to say, }

Sweet - ly trills the night - in - gale, } "Earth was made for man's de - light!" Fa . . la .
All cre - a - tion seems to say, }

Sweet - ly trills the night - in - gale, . . } "Earth was made for man's de - light!" Fa
All cre - a - tion seems to say, . . }

tr

f

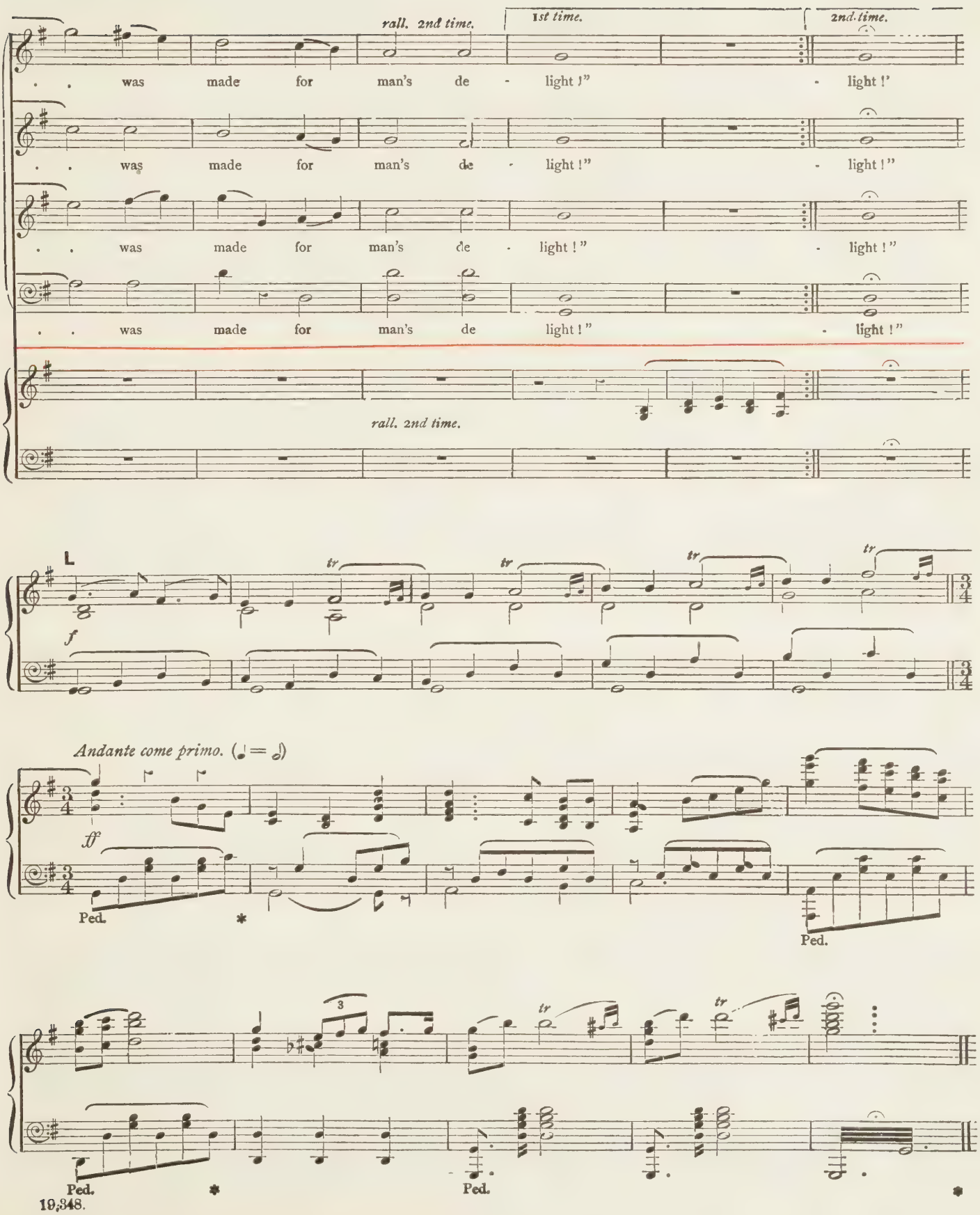
la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la. . . . "Earth

la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la. . . . "Earth

la . . la . . la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la. . . . "Earth

la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la. . . . "Earth

cres. *ff*


rall. 2nd time.
1st time.
2nd time.
was made for man's de - light!" - light!'
was made for man's de - light!" - light!"
was made for man's de - light!" - light!"
was made for man's de light!" - light!"
rall. 2nd time.
L
tr
f
Andante come primo. (♩ = 𝅗𝅥)
ff
Ped.
3

No. 2. TRIO—(Dorothy, Lady V., & Sir George).

Allegro agitato.

DOROTHY.

Nay, fa - ther dear, speak not to me In

PIANO.

tr *tr* *f* *p.*

Ped. * Ped. *

LADY VERNON.

an - ger's cru - el tone! By all the love she bears to thee— The

DOROTHY.

love that is thine own! Re - - mem - ber all thou art to me; Re -

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

- - mem - ber all I am to thee; And mar - vel not that hearts will ache— For

* Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

A

true love's sake! For true love's sake!

LADY VERNON.

For true love's sake!

SIR GEORGE.

Go,

Ped. * Ped. *

bid thy lov - er sheath his sword And bend his stub - born knee; Is

Ped. *

LADY VERNON.

all thy thought for thine a - dor'd, And hast thou none for me? For

Ped.

SIR GEORGE.

true love's sake a heart will sigh! For true love's sake a heart will die! His

DOROTHY.

* Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

oath a sol - dier can - not break! For true love's sake! For

LADY VERNON.

For

Ped.

B

true love's sake! A heart will break! For

true love's sake! For true love's sake a heart will sigh, a heart will

SIR GEORGE.

For true love's sake a heart will die, will

cres. *f*

true love's sake! For true love's sake! A

sigh! For true love's sake! For true love's sake a heart will

die! For true love's sake! For true love's sake a heart will

dim. *p* *cres.*

heart . . . . . will break! For true

sigh! A heart . . . . . will break! For true

die! For true love's sake a heart, . . . For true

f

Ped. * Ped. *

love's sake will . . . break, will . . . break! For true . .

love's sake will break, will break! For

love's sake will ache, will ache! For

. . love's sake!

true love's sake!

true love's sake!

ff

Ped. * Ped.

* Ped. *

dim. *p*

Ped. *

No. 3. DUET—(Dorothy & Lady Vernon).

Andante espressivo.

DOROTHY.

Mo - ther, dear - est mo - ther, Heark-en un - to me, Think not that an - o - ther Draws my heart from thee.

PIANO.

p

Tho' each day I know him Bright-er shines the sun, All the love I owe him Rob-beth thee . . of none.

His I seem to bor-row, All mine own is thine; In my vir - gin sor - row Help me, mo - ther mine!

D

LADY VERNON.

Were but I a - bove him, Sim -ple were his task; Doth my daugh-ter love him? That is all I ask.

Were but I a - bove him, Stran-ger tho' he be, If my daugh-ter love him, Son he is to me! Whether wife or maid-en,

cres.

p

E

Whe-ther wife or

All my heart is thine; Joy or sor - row la - den, Thou art daugh - ter mine! Whe - ther

p

Ped. * Ped. *

maid - en, Thou art mo - ther mine; . . Joy or sor - row la - den,

wife or maid - en, Thou art daugh-ter mine; . . . Joy or sor - row la - den,

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

rall.

all my heart is thine, all my heart . . . is thine, all my heart is thine!

all my heart is thine, all my heart . . . is thine, all my heart is thine!

colla voce.

F

Mo-ther, my own dear mo-ther, Both of our lives en-twine! Could'st *thou* have wed an-o-ther, Had

such a love been thine? Oh, mo-ther dear, I love him so, No doubt or

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

LADY VERNON.

fear . . . . I seem to know! Go on thy way with

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

glad-ness! Hap-pi-ly live the wife! And

leave to me the sad - ness, And leave to me the strife.

Ped. *

G

Whe-ther wife or maid - en, Thou art mo - ther mine; . . Joy or sor - row la - den,

Whe - ther wife or maid - en, Thou art daugh-ter mine; . . Joy or sor - row la - den,

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

rall.

All my heart is thine, all my heart . . . . is thine, all my heart is thine!

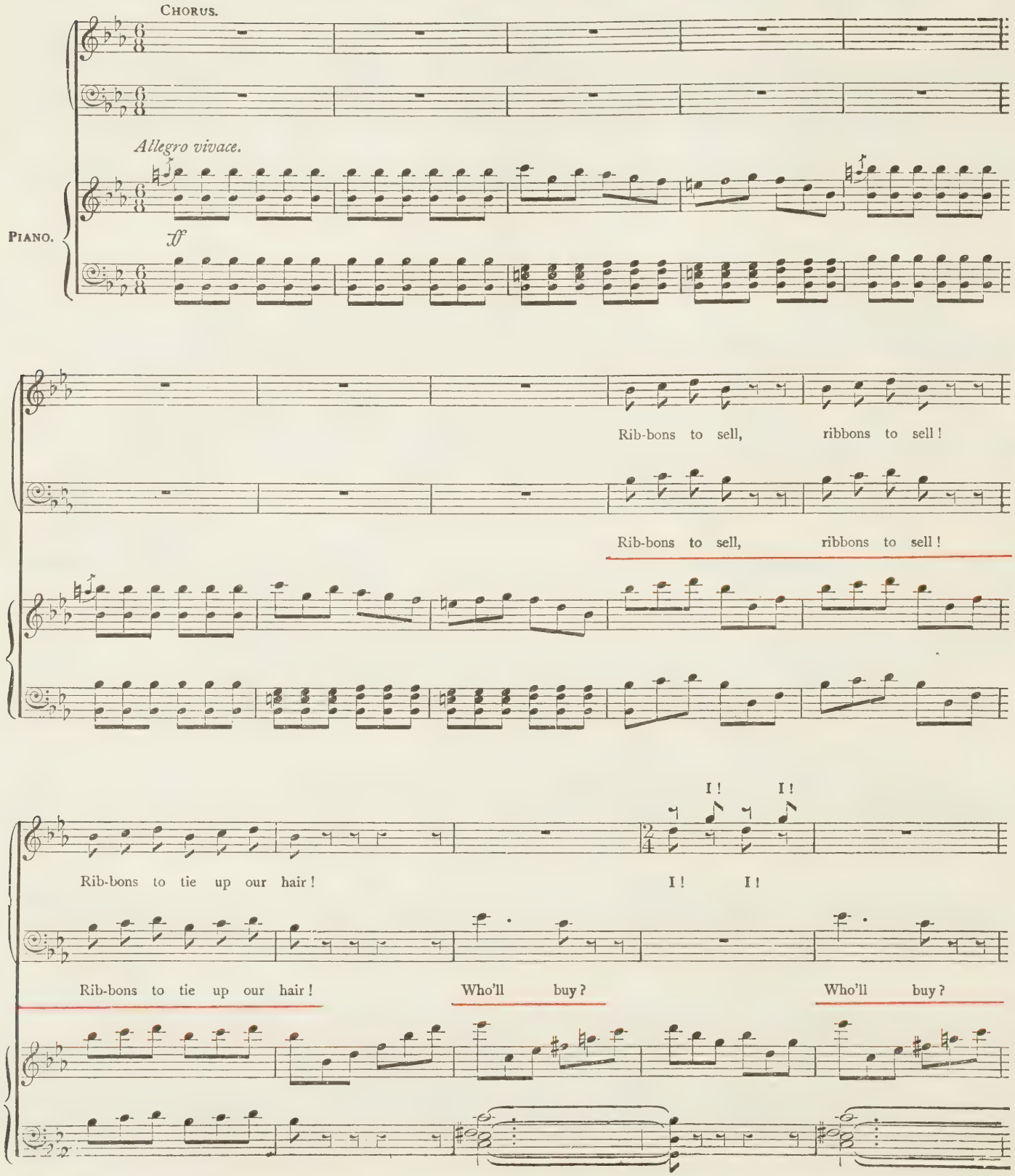
rall.

All my heart is thine, all my heart . . . . is thine, all my heart is thine!

colla voce. *pp*

Ped. *

No. 4. SONG—(Oswald)—with CHORUS.



I! and

I! I! I as well! I as well! And now for the fun of the fair!

I as well! I as well! And now for the fun of the fair!

mf

Ped. *

A

Rib-bons to sell, rib-bons to sell! Rib-bons to tie up our hair! Who'll buy? I! I!

Who'll

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

I! I! and I as well! Who'll buy? I! I! and I as well! And now for the

Who'll buy?

buy?

Who'll buy? I! I! and I as well! And now for the

Ped. *

B

fun, the fun of the fair!

fun, the fun of the fair!

p *tr* *tr*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

tr *tr*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

OSWALD.

1. Come, sim-ples and gen-tles, and ga-ther ye round, And for your at-ten-tion I'll thank-'ee; I
2. My pri-ces are low and my deal-ings are cash, So your pock-ets I won't dip in deep-ly; Thro'

sell by the pen ny-weight, pot-tle and pound, Wares Eng-lish, French, Ger-man and Yan-kee. I've
buy-ing my stock at a great Lon-don smash I am a-ble to sell ve-ry cheap-ly. So

wares for the young, nor left out in the cold Are their el - ders, the more is the pi - ty, For I
bid for it bold - ly, but please bear in mind That the rule of cash down is "*de ri - gueur.*" The

C

can't help re - mark - ing you're none of you old, And no - ting you're all of you pret - ty!
price of each ar - ti - cle, la - dies, you'll find, Has been marked in a ve - ry plain fi - gure.

tr

I've ar - ti - cles suit - ed to ev - e - ry taste And ev - 'ry des - crip-tion of weather; If
A com-plaint the pro - pri - e - tor begs to im- plore In case you're not treat - ed po - lite- ly, For

tr *tr*

CHORUS.

f

a - ny fair la - dy'll o - blige with a waist, We'll try on this gir - dle to - geth - er! 1. Al -
I am a kind of a tra - vel - ling store— In fact, I'm a pre - ma - ture White-ley! 2. He

f

1. Al -
2. He

f

D

- though on his back he may car - ry a pack, He has hands of a won - der - ful white-ness; And
bought up a great met - ro - pol - i - tan smash At a sa - cri - fice tru - ly a - larm - ing; He

- though on his back he may car - ry a pack, He has hands of a won - der - ful white-ness; And
bought up a great met - ro - pol - i - tan smash At a sa - cri - fice tru - ly a - larm - ing; He

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

this sym-pa - thet-ic young pe - ri - pa - tet - ic A pa - ra-gon is of po - lite-ness!
does-n't de - duct a - ny discount for cash, But his manners are per-fect - ly

1st time.

this sym-pa - thet-ic young pe - ri - pa - tet - ic A pa - ra-gon is of po - lite-ness!
does-n't de - duct a - ny discount for cash, But his manners are per-fect - ly

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

2nd time.

charm-ing!

charm-ing!

tr tr

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

E

OSWALD.

3. Now is - n't that beau - ti - ful? is - n't that

p

nice? When I tell you the ar - ti - cle's Ger - man, You'll know it could on - ly be

p

F

sold at the price Thro' a grand in - ter - na - tion - al fir - man. A still great - er bar - gain!

p

An ar - ti - cle French. When I say it's of French man - u -

Ped.

- fac-ture, I mean that if worn by a beau-ti-ful wench, A heart it is cer-tain to frac-ture. But

p

here is the prize— on-ly tup-pence— pure gold!

G

sf *f*

When I men-tion the ar-ti-cle's Yan-kee, Well, no-bo-dy then will re-

- quire to be told That there can't be the least han-ky-pan-ky! Who'll buy? Who'll buy? A

CHORUS.

Not I! Not I!

Not I! Not I!

p *f* *p* *f* *p*

Ped. *

chance like this you must - n't miss!

Oh, yes! oh, yes! the chance we'll miss! For we've been told, a - las! That

Oh, yes! oh, yes! the chance we'll miss! For we've been told, a - las! That

f

what is sold as Yan - kee gold Is some - times Yan - kee brass! . . . .

what is sold as Yan - kee gold Is some - times Yan - kee brass! . . . .

Ped.

No. 5. DUET—(Dorcas & Oswald).

Allegro con brio.

OSWALD.

1. The
2. No

PIANO.

p

Ped. * Ped. *

sun's in the sky, and The grass in the ground; Na-ture ma-ter - nal, Pla-cid, su-per - nal, Spreadeth her ver - nal
grace is in grief, and No vir - tue in tears! Come what may af - ter, Youth and its laugh - ter Pierc-ing the raf - ter,

Man - tle a - round.
Glad - den the spheres!

DORCAS.

'Tis i - dle re - pin ing, When sum-mer is gay;
To - mor - row we'll sor - row, But now let us sing!

tr

Ped. *

When from her cof - fers Jew - els she of - fers, Scorn not her prof - fers, Say her not nay!
Hap - py to - day be, Joy - ous and gay be, Pluck - ing while may be Blos - soms of spring!

tr

Ped.

OSWALD.

While morn-ing is shin-ing, Your gar-lands en-twine; Ere eve-ning clo-ses, Ga-ther your po-sies,
Each gift of cre-a-tion Is hea-ven's en-voy; Ne'er a bud spring-eth, Ne'er a bird sing-eth,

poco cres.

* Ped. * Ped. *

DORCAS.

While yet it is day-light, Re-joice in the day;
Oh! list to the mes-sage The hem-i-spheres voice!

Jas-mine and ro-ses, Sweet eg-lan-tine!
But to earth bring-eth Ti-dings of joy!

Ped. * Ped. *

Nought to re-pent of, Breath be con-tent of, Fra-grant with scent of New-ly-mown
"Fol-ly is sad-ness, Mis-er-y, mad-ness, Ho-ly is glad-ness—Thine is the

cres.

hay!
choice!"

Night will come soon e-nough— Star-light nor moon e-nough!

OSWALD.

Night will come

While there is noon e-nough, { Let us be gay! / Let us re-joice! } Night will come soon e-nough— Star-light nor moon e-nough!

soon . . . e-nough! . . . Star - - - light nor

While there is noon e-nough, { Let us be gay! / Let us re-joice! } Night will come soon e-nough—Star-light nor moon e-nough!

moon . . . e-nough! . . . Night will come soon e-nough—Star-light nor moon e-nough!

cres.

While there is noon e-nough, While there is noon e-nough, { Let us be gay, be gay, be gay, be / Let us re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, re- }

While there is noon e-nough, While there is noon e-nough, { Let us be gay, be gay, be gay, be / Let us re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, re- }

p

1st time. 2nd time.

gay! Let us be gay, . . . be gay! - joice! Night will come
joice! Let us re - joice, . . . re -

gay! Let us be gay, . . . be gay! - joice! Night will come
joice! Let us re - joice, . . . re -

tr

Ped. *

soon e - nough, Star-light nor moon e -nough! While there is noon e - nough, Let us re - joice!

soon e - nough, Star-light nor moon e- nough! While there is noon e - nough, Let us re - joice!

cres. f

Ped.

* Ped. *

8ve. loco.

p

No. 6. RECIT.—(Dorothy, Dorcas, & Oswald).

Andante con moto.

DORCAS. *RECIT.*

My mis - tress comes. Thy - self thy mis - sive give.

a tempo.

OSWALD. *RECIT.*

Ma - dam, I bow.

a tempo.

DOROTHY. *RECIT.*

Sir, who art thou?

OSWALD. *a tempo.*

Ser - vant of one whose name I must not tell. This from his hand— and from his heart as well.

p

pp

cres. e accel.

No. 7. TRIO—(Dorothy, Dorcas, & Oswald).

Allegretto moderato.

DOROTHY.

Oh, tell me, what is a maid to say, What is a maid to

PIANO.

p

do, When heart says "Go," and du - ty "Stay," And she'd to both be

true? Oh, tell me, what is a maid to say? Shall it be rice or

un poco rit.

rue? When heart says "Yea," and du - ty "Nay," What is a maid to

un poco rit.

A *a tempo.*

do? Ah! Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to which be

Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to which be

Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to

a tempo.

colla voce.

true? When a maid - en wa - vers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or

true? When a maid - en wa - vers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or

which be true? When a maid - en wa - vers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or

Ped. *

rit. B

rue? Shall it be rice or rue?

rit.

rue? Shall it be rice or rue?

rit. OSWALD.

rue? Shall it be rice or rue? Thou ask est what is a

rit. *p* *a tempo.* *p*

maid to say, What is a maid to do? I an - swer, if her

DORCAS. C

heart say yea, Her du - ty says so too. I can but tell thee what

I should say, Tell thee what I should do; I'd go in show'rs of

rice a - way, And leave be - hind the rue! Ah! . . . .

Ah! . . . .

D

Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to which be true? When a

Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to which be true? When a

Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to which be true? When a

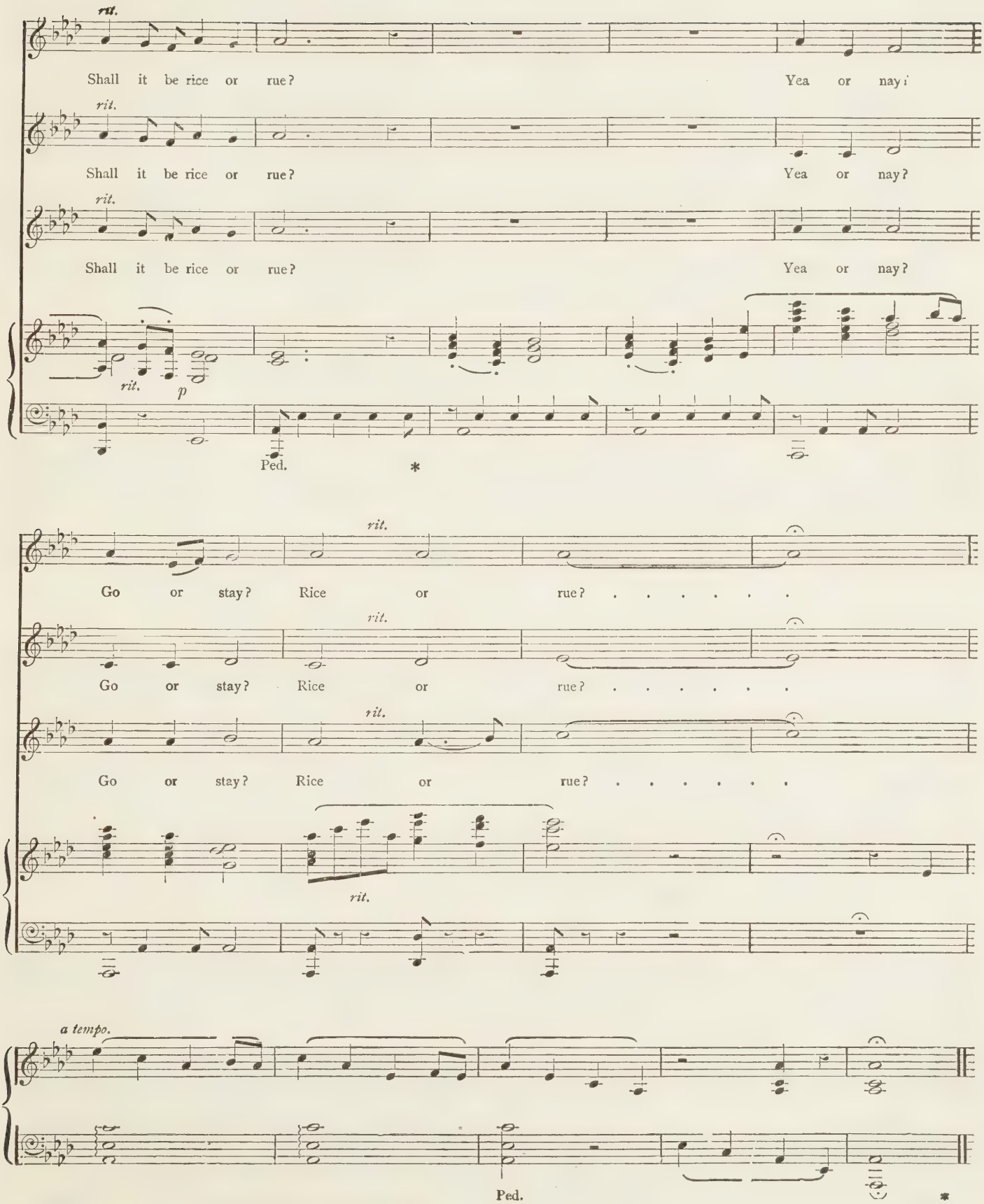
a tempo.

Ped. *

maid - en wav - ers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or rue?

maid - en wav - ers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or rue?

maid - en wav - ers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or rue?


rit.
Shall it be rice or rue? Yea or nay?
rit.
Shall it be rice or rue? Yea or nay?
rit.
Shall it be rice or rue? Yea or nay?
rit.
p
Ped.
*
rit.
Go or stay? Rice or rue? . . . . . .
rit.
Go or stay? Rice or rue? . . . . . .
rit.
Go or stay? Rice or rue? . . . . . .
rit.
a tempo.
Ped.
*

No. 8.* SONG—(Manners).

Allegro moderato. *p* MANNERS.

1. The earth is fair And a beau - ty rare Be - span - gles lake and
2. When pale a - far Is the even - ing star— Sweet or - phan of the

PIANO. *p*

lea, Ere day is done And the set - ting sun Dips down be - neath the sea; . . But
night!— Cre - a - tion sleeps, But its spi - rit keeps Her vir - gin lamp a - light; . . Yet

nev - er a sun in the skies a - far Bright as the eyes of my la - dy are, My la - dy who loves
nev - er a star in the heav'ns a - bove Pure as the soul of my la - dy love, Pure as the troth I

me! . . . Where in the shin - ing frame a - bove, Where in the great de - sign, . .
plight! . . Where in the shin - ing frame on high, Where in the great de - sign, . .

p

* As originally performed at the Savoy Theatre. As *now* performed, *vide* No. 8½, page 52*a*.

Where in the world is found a love Like un - to mine and thine? Like un - to thine and
Where is the love in earth or sky Like un - to thine and mine? Like un - to mine and

cres. *dim.* Ped. *

mine, love! Like un - to mine and thine!
thine, love! Like un - to thine and

1st time.

2nd time.

mine! . . . Like un - to thine . . and . . . mine? To

mine and thine, Oh love, Oh love, Like un - to thine and mine!

cres. *f* *mf* *f* Ped. *

(No. 8a.) DUET.—(Dorothy and Manners).

Andante.

p

DOROTHY.

Sweet - ly the morn doth break, When love is nigh; Hues of the rain - bow take Land - scape and sky;

Gai - ly the sun doth shine O - ver my head; High heaven it - self is mine, Sor - row is dead.

Ev - er for thy dear sake Hap - py am I; Sweet - ly the morn doth break, When love is

MANNERS.

nigh! In my life's cha - lice, love,

f *f*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

DOROTHY.

Now shines the sun . . . a - bove, Now thou art mine!

Thou art the wine! . . In my life's

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Now shines the sun a-bove, Now shines the sun a-bove, Now thou art mine! Now thou art

cha - lice, love, In my life's cha - lice, love, Thou art the wine! Ah, love, thou art the

cres.

mine! Hues of the rain-bow take Land - scape and sky;

wine! Hues of the rain-bow take Land - scape and sky;

dim. *p* *cres.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Sweet - ly the morn doth break, When love is nigh! Sweet - ly the morn doth break,

Sweet - ly the morn doth break, When love is nigh! Sweet - ly the morn doth break,

dim. *p*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

When love is nigh! Sweet - ly the morn doth break, When love is nigh, is nigh!

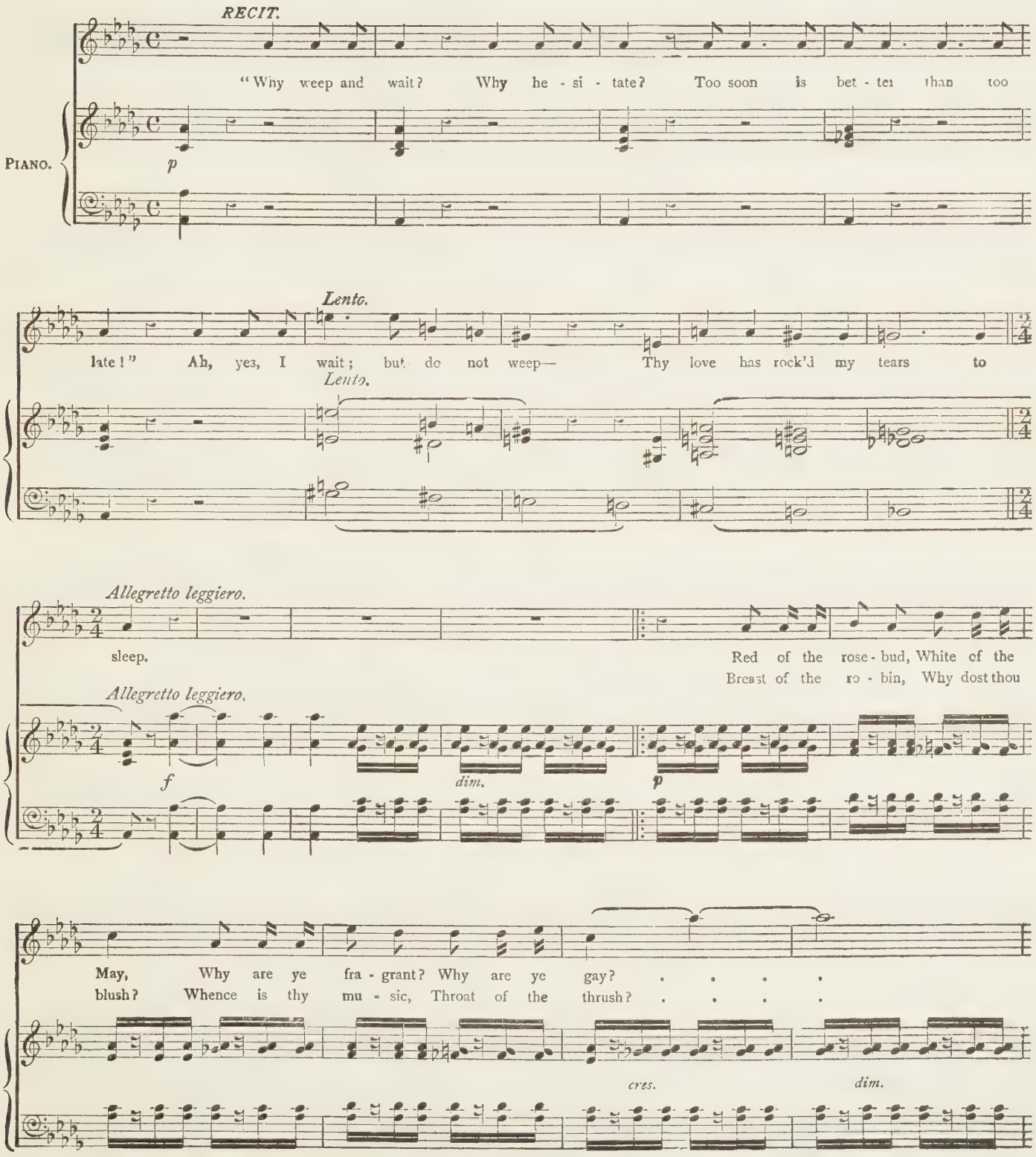
When love is nigh! Sweet - ly the morn doth break, When love is nigh, is nigh!

pp

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

(No. 8a.)

SONG—(Dorothy).



A

Why are ye blithe as blithe can be? Whis - per your se - cret low to me!
Why do ye flit from tree to tree? War - ble your se - cret low to me!

p

Why do ye droop when day is done? Is it be-cause ye love the sun?
Why do ye roam the sky a - bove? Is it in search of your true love?

B

un poco rit.

Why do ye smile thro' tears of dew? . . . . Is it be cause the sun loves
Why do ye build your - selves a nest? . . . . Is it be cause your love is

colla voce.

a tempo.

you? Red of the rose - bud, White of the May, That is your
blest? Breast of the ro - bin, Why dost thou blush? Where is thy

f a tempo. *p*

se - cret, Tell me not nay. . . . . Sing . . . the old song that for ev - er is
mu - sic, Throat of the thrush? . . . . . Fear . . . not to whis - per thy se - cret to

cres. *f*

new, . . . Ye love your love, . . . And your love loves you. . . .
me, . . . Thou lov'st thy love, . . . And thy love loves thee. . . .

dim. *p* *cres.*

Sing . . . the old song that for ev - er is new, . . . Ye love your
Fear . . . not to whis - per thy se - cret to me, . . . Thou lov'st thy

f *dim.*

rall. *a tempo.* 1st time.

love, And your love . . loves you! . .
love, And thy love . . loves

a tempo. *rall.* *f* *p*

2nd time.
un poco più vivo.

thee! . . . Red of the rose - bud, White haw-thorn bush,

un poco più vivo.

Breast of the ro - bin, Song of the thrush, I am as hap-py, as hap-py as

ye, I love my love, and my love loves me, I love my love, ... I love my

f

ad lib.

a tempo.

love, And my love loves me, My love . . . loves me!

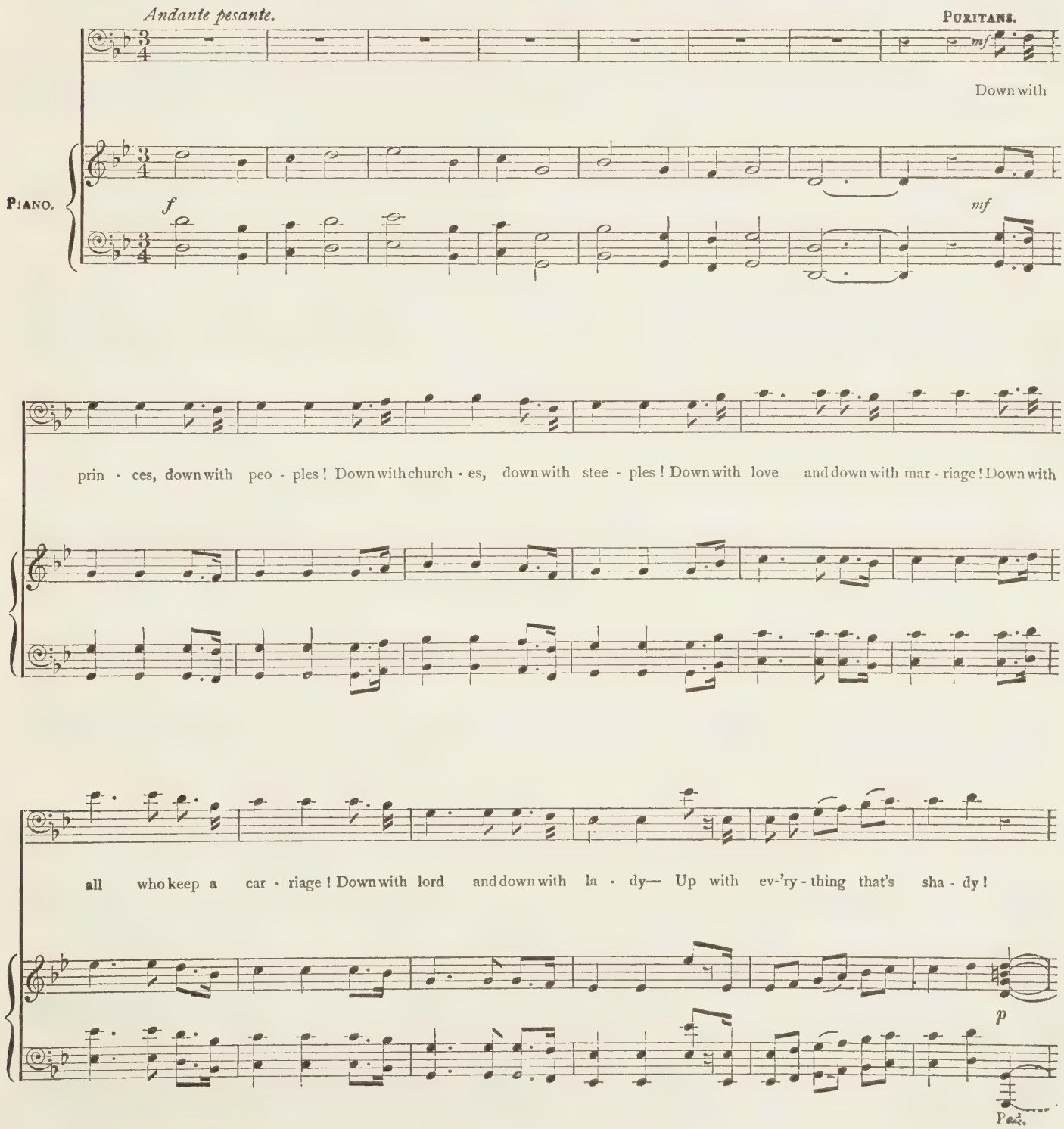
a tempo.

mf colla voce.

ff

Ped. *

No. 9. ENTRANCE OF PURITANS.



Down with life and down with laughter! Down with land-lords, down with

f

Ped. *

land! Whom the soil be-longs to af-ter, We could nev-er un-der-

-stand! Plea-sure— we can do with-out it; Down with court and down with

king; And— just while we are a-bout it— Down with ev-'ry bles-sed thing!

f

No. 11. FINALE ACT I.

Allegretto vivace.

PIANO.

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

CHORUS. SOPRANOS.

f

The bon - ny bride - groom com - eth To meet the bon - ny

TENORS & BASSES.

f

The bon - ny bride - groom com - eth To meet the bon - ny

bride, . . . Let all the gates of Had - don Their por - tals

bride, . . . Let all the gates of Had - don Their por - tals

A

o - pen wide!— . . . The bon - ny bride - groom com - eth— Your

o - pen wide!— . . . The bon - ny bride - groom com - eth— Your

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

breath to - geth - er draw! . . . . Pre - pare to bid him

breath to - geth - er draw! . . . Pre - pare to bid him

Allegro moderato.

RUPERT.

wel - come With a hip, hip, hip— oh, law! Our first ap

wel - come With a hip, hip, hip— oh, law!

Ped. *sf*

SIMEON. NICODEMUS. BARNABAS.

- pear - ance is not a suc - cess. Well, not a tri-umph. A *suc - cès d'es - time.* Or

* Ped. *

B RUPERT.

less. La - dies, fair, I pray you, Do not be a - fraid; Let us not dis - may you,

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

PURITANS. CHORUS.

We but ply our trade. Do not so dis - dain us, We but ply our trade! Tho' the ob-jects pain us,

Tho' the ob-jects pain us,

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

C RUPERT.

They but ply their trade. Once we close the por-tals, Once we shut the shop, We're like o - ther mor-tals,

They but ply their trade.

Ped. * Ped.

CHORUS.

Out up-on the hop! Once they close the por-tals, Once they shut the shop,

PURITANS.

Out up-on the hop! Once they close the por-tals, Once they shut the shop,

Ped. * Ped. *

They're like o-ther mor-tals, Out up-on the hop! Once they close the por-tals, They're like o-ther

They're like o-ther mor-tals, Out up-on the hop! Once they close the por-tals, They're like o-ther

Ped. * Ped. *

D

mor-tals, o-ther mor-tals, Out up-on the hop!

RUPERT.

I pray you, pret-ty la-dies, Be-fore this audience ends, To

mor-tals, o-ther mor-tals, Out up-on the hop!

let me do the hon- ours And in - tro - duce my friends.

E
L'istesso tempo.

Sing - Song Sim - e - on.

mf

Ni - co - de - mus Knock - knee.

tr

Bar - na - bas Bel- lows- to-Mend.

tr

F

CHORUS.

Kill - Joy Can - dle - mas. E-nough! e-nough! we have suf-fer'd ga- lore, We

E nough! e-nough! we have suf-fer'd ga- lore, We

sf *f*

can-not suf-fer more! Oh, let's see the back of you, Ev-'ry man-jack of you, All of you sil-lies and all of you sights! The

can-not suf-fer more! Oh, let's see the back of you, Ev-'ry man-jack of you, All of you sil-lies and all of you sights! The

Ped. * Ped. *

sort of old fo - gies That bob up like bo - gies, And keep one a - wake in the dead of the nights! Get a -

sort of old fo - gies That bob up like bo - gies, And keep one a - wake in the dead of the nights!

Ped. * Ped. *

- way! get a - way! get a - way! get a- way! get a - way!

Get a - way! get a - way! get a - way! get a- way! get a - way!

dim.

RUPERT.

Be - tween our-selves, I can - did - ly con - fess, That I ex - pect - ed nei - ther more nor less.

p *p*

My faith-ful friends, I do not mind con - fess - ing To all of you, whom I am now ad -

- dress - ing, That, as a lot, you are not pre-pos - sess - ing. It's no use blink - ing it!

PURITANS.

We were just

RUPERT.

La- dies, pret - ty la- dies, se- cond thoughts are best; Preg-nant is the pro-verb,

think - ing it!

time's the on - ly test. Come, la- dies fair Beyond compare, And list to my con- fes-sions; Be warn'd by me, And nev - er be de -

CHORUS.

- ciev'd by first im-pres-sions. Come, la- dies fair, Be-yond compare—And list to his con - fes - sions.

Go, la - dies fair, Be-yond com-pare—And list to ~~my~~ his con - fes - sions.

sf

(No. 11a.)

SONG—(Rupert).

Andante con espress.

RUPERT.

When I was but a lit - tle lad, And cake and tof - fee made me glad, And

PIANO.

p *cres.*

high the sun at noon! . . My mo - ther came to me one day, When I was in the

p *p*

field at play, With jam up - on a spoon. It look'd so nice, I

thought not twice, The jam had van - ish'd in a trice— Quite frank are these con - fes - sions! A -

- las, the jam con - ceal'd a pill Which made me ve - ry, ve - ry ill— De - ceived by first im -

cres. *p*

CHORUS. *f*

- pres-sions! Oh, joy! the jam con - ceal'd a pill Which made him ve - ry, ve - ry ill— De -

f

Oh, joy! the jam con - ceal'd a pill Which made him ve - ry, ve - ry ill— De -

f.

RUPERT.

- ceived by first im - pres-sions! Quoth Doc - tor Syn - tax, one fine day, "Ru - pert, I have a

- ceived by first im - pres-sions!

cres.

word to say." (I had just told a cram!) . So ten - der - ly he took my hand, His

p *p*

tone was so po - lite and bland, I fol - low'd like a lamb. But

once up - stairs his man - ner freez'd, And all at once he seem'd dis- pleas'd, As with Æ - ne - as,

Di - do! Then, quick as thought he seiz'd a birch And fair - ly knock'd me off my perch—

cres.

Whack, whack, whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i - do! Now, la - dies fair Be - yond com - pare, Be warn'd by

CHORUS. TENORS. *pp*

Whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i - do! Whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i - do! Whack-fol-de-riddle-

BASSES. *pp*

Whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i - do! Whack-fol-de-rid-dle-i - do!

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

my . . con - fessions; You sure - ly see The va - ni - ty Of trust - ing

SOPRANOS.

You sure - ly see The va - ni - ty Of trust - ing

TENORS.

- i - do! Whack-fol-de-riddle - i - do! Whack-fol-de-riddle - i - do! Whack-fol-de-riddle - i - do! Whack-fol-de-rid-dle

BASSES.

Whack-fol-de-riddle-i - do! Whack - fol-de-riddle-i - do! Whack-fol-de-riddle-i - do! Whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i - do!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

first . . . . im - pres - sions, Whack, whack, whack - fol - de - rid-dle - i - do!

f

first . . . . im - pres - sions, Whack, whack, whack - fol - de - rid-dle - i - do!

f

- i - do! Whack - fol - de - rid-dle - i - do! Whack, whack, whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i - do!

Whack -fol - de - rid-dle - i - do! Whack, whack, whack - fol - de - rid-dle - i - do!

Ped. *

Allegretto con brio.

PIANO.

f

SIR GEORGE.

Hail, cou - sin Ru - pert, wel - come to our heart!

tr

p

f

Moderato.

RUPERT.

Tho' scarce we know thee in this hab - it home - ly. It doth not suit me, but be - fore we

fp

f

LADY VERNON.

RUPERT.

part I h to change it for a garb more come - ly. A bride groom's? Aye, if

p

SIR GEORGE.

this sweet maid - en wills. This mai - den, aye, her fa - ther's wish ful - fils.

p

Andante con espressione.

RUPERT.

Cou - sin fair, to thee I of - fer Soul and bo - dy, heart and hand. In ex -

p

SIR GEORGE.

- change, to thee we prof - fer Beau - ty, du - ty, hours and land. Hus-band, hear me! hus - band,

LADY VERNON.

lis - ten! Let our daugh-ter's heart re - ply. In her eyes the tear-drops glis - ten. If she

DOROTHY.

wed him, she will die! Fa - ther, hear me; fa - ther, lis - ten! If I wed him, I shall

p

K

cres.

die! Fa - ther, hear . . . me, hear . . . . . me; If I wed . . . him, I shall die! Fa - ther, hear me,

DORCAS.

cres.

On - ly hear her, on - ly lis - ten! If she wed him, she will die! On - ly hear her,

LADY VERNON.

cres.

Hus - band, hear her, . . husband, hear her; . . If she wed him, she will die! On - ly hear her,

RUPERT.

cres.

Cou-sin fair, to thee I of - fer Soul and bo - dy, heart and hand, heart and hand, heart and soul and

SIR GEORGE.

cres.

If she wed him, she will die, will die! . . . If she wed, if she wed him,

CHORUS. *cres.*

If she

cres.

If she

cres.

fa - ther, hear me; For . . if I wed . . . . . him, I shall die!

on - ly hear her; For if she wed him, . . . she will die!

hus - band, hear her; For if she wed him, . . . she will die!

hand, heart and soul and hand, soul and bo - - dy, . . . heart and soul!

if she wed him, If she wed him, . . . she will die!

wed . . him, If she wed him, . . . she will die!

wed him, If she wed him, . . . she will die!

f *rit.* *dim.*

Ped. *

(No. 11b.)

SONG—(Dorothy).

Moderato. DOROTHY. *p*

When, yes - ter - eve, I knelt to pray, As thou hast taught me

to, I seem'd to hear the an - gels say, "To thine own heart be true." Heav'n

L

breath'd a mes - sage thro' the sphere! Heav'n breathes it ev - 'ry day, To all who have the

cres.

ears to hear, The wis - dom to o - bey. By gold - en day and sil - ver night It

cres. *cres.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

rings all na - ture through; For ev - er, in the an - gels' sight, To thine own heart be

p

Ped. *

M

true. Tho' storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses

Ped. * Ped. *

grew; Come sun or snow, Come weal or woe, To thine own heart, to thine own heart be

cres. *colla voce.* *dim.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

CHORUS.

true! Tho' storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew; Come

Tho' storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew; Come

p *f* *f* *f*

DOROTHY. *rall.* Ped. *

DORCAS. To thine own heart, to thine own heart . . . be true!

LADY V. To thine own heart, to thine own heart . . . . be true!

To thine own heart . . . be true!

To thine own heart, . . to thine own heart . . . be true!

rall.

sun or snow, Come weal or woe, To thine own heart . . . be true!

sun or snow, Come weal or woe, To thine own heart . . . . be true!

rall.

Ped. * Ped. *

DOROTHY. *ad lib.* SIR GEORGE.

Fa - ther, for - give! Rise! to thy chamber, thou re-bel-lious maid! My

Allegro molto con brio. *RECIT.*

f *fp*

Molto vivace.

Fa - ther, for - give!

will is law, and law must be o-beyed. I ask not words of du - ty, I ask

Molto vivace.

p

DOROTHY.

Fa - ther, for - give!

DORCAS.

Sweet mis- tress, all my heart is thine!

LADY V.

She doth but stay Fare-well to say!

SIR GEORGE.

deeds. A - way, a - way! No long- er art thou daughter

RUPERT.

We are re - fus'd! A plague up - on our na - tal

SIR GEORGE.

mine!

Hur-ray! hur- ray! Oh, bless - ed day!

Hur-ray! hur- ray! Oh, bless - ed day!

PURITANS.

We are! we are! A plague up - on our na - tal

DOROTHY

Sir, I o - bey!

DORCAS & LADY VERNON.

Oh, fate - ful

RUPERT.

star! We are re-fus'd! We are, we are, we are re - fus'd!

SIR GEORGE.

A - way! a - way! My word o - bey!

CHORUS.

p

A - way! a - way! His word o -

p

A - way! a - way! His word o -

PURITANS.

star! We are re-fus'd! We are we are, we are, we

Sir, I o - bey! *ff* My du - ty, with un -

day! Oh, fate - ful day! *ff* Thy du - ty, with un -

Dis-may! dis-may! Oh, fate - ful day! *ff* Thy du - ty, with un -

A - way! a - way! my word o - bey! *ff* Thy du - ty, with un -

- bey! A - way! a - way! his word o - bey! *ff* Thy du - ty, with un -

- bey! A - way! a - way! his word o - bey! *ff* Thy du - ty, with un -

are! Oh, fate - ful day! *ff* Thy du - ty, with un -

cres. *ff*

Ped.

- er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way! . . . I

- er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way! . . . It

- er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way! . . . It

- er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way! . . . It

- er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way! . . . It

- er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way! . . . It

- er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way! . . . It

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

dare not dis - o - bey! . . . . I dare not, dare . . . .

is for con - science to com - mand! Dare . . . . . .

is for con - science to com - mand! Dare . . . . . .

is a fa - ther's to com - mand! Dare . . . . . .

is for con - science to com - mand! Dare . . . . . .

is for con - science to com - mand! Dare . . . . . .

is for con - science to com - mand! Dare . . . . . .

Ped. * Ped. *

. . . . . not, I dare not, I dare

DORCAS.

not to dis - - - o - bey! It is for conscience to com-mand! Thy du- ty with un - er- ring

LADY VERNON.

not to dis - - - o - bey! It is for conscience to com-mand! Thy du - ty with un - er- ring

not to dis - - - o - bey! It is for conscience to com-mand! Thy du- ty with un - er- ring

not to dis - - - o - bey! It is a fa-ther's to com-mand! Thy du- ty with un - er- ring

not to dis - - - o - bey! Thy du - - ty with un - er - - ring

not to dis - - - o - bey! Thy du - - ty with un - er - - ring

not to dis - - - o - bey! Thy du - - ty with un - er - - rmg

Ped * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

not, I dare, dare not dis - o - bey!

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way!

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way!

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way!

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way!

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way!

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way!

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way!

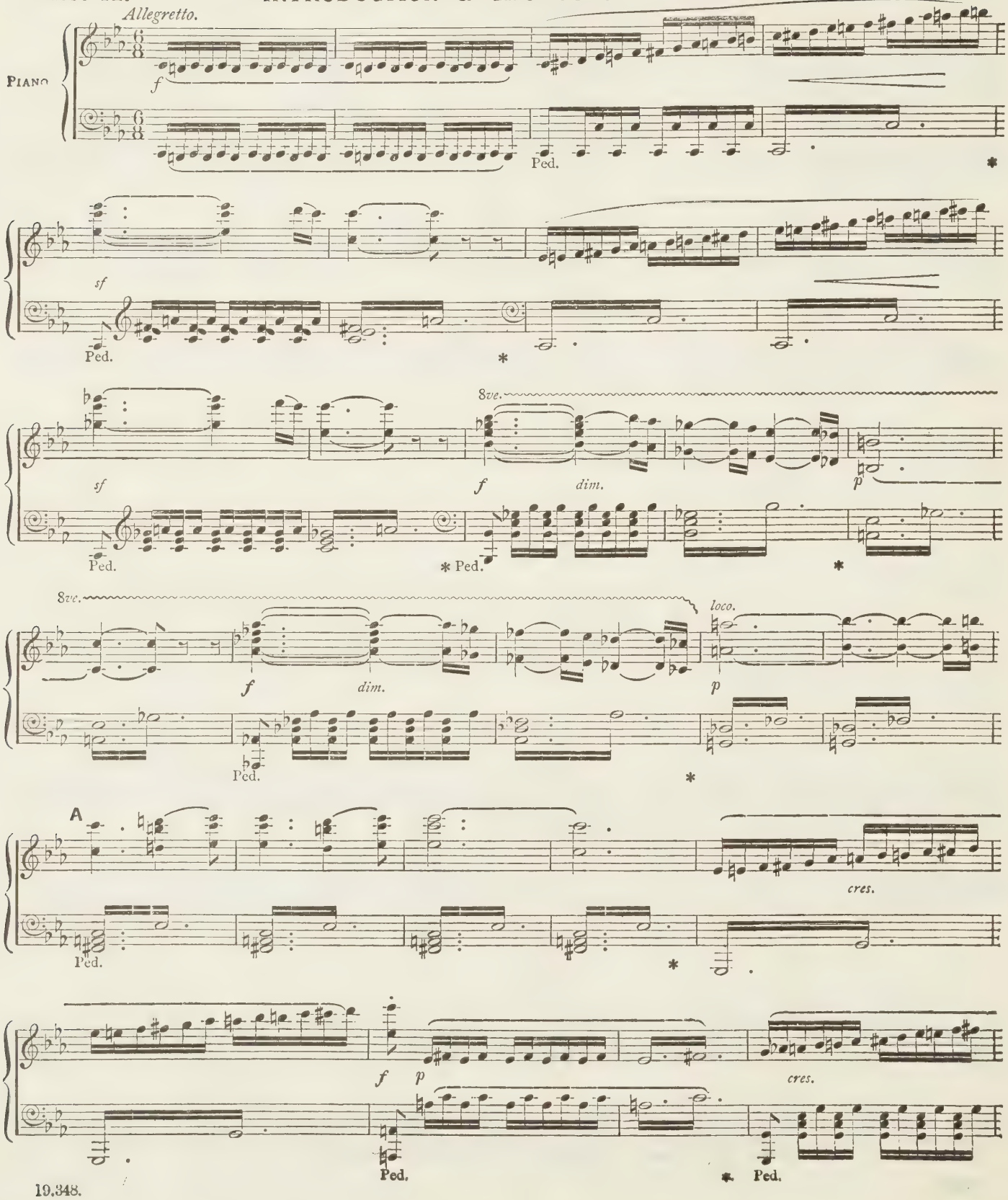
Ped. * Ped. *

Ped.

End of Act I.

ACT II.

No. 12. INTRODUCTION & CHORUS OF PURITANS.



f *sf* *sf* *p* *sf* *sf* *p* *sf* *ff* *dim.*

*

B

PURITANS.

Hoarse - ly the wind is howl - ing— Bit - ter - ly bites the

p

blast— The mid - night cat is prowl - ing— The rain is fall - ing fast— But what of

that? We'll back our -selves a - gainst the howl - ing wind And the noc - tur - nal

(♩ = ♩ ·)

RUPERT.

cat — At two to one, bar none. And not a lay - er find Ev - en at

PURITANS.

that! Ev - en at that!

D

RUPERT.

The rain falls fast, In

p

i - cy blasts: It's the sort of day when peo - ple say It's much too bad to

PURITANS.

last. But it lasts!

RUPERT.

It lasts!

RUPERT & PURITANS.

It lasts!

No. 13. SONG—(McCrankie).

Andante commodo.

McCrankie.

1. My name it is Mc-Cran-kie, I am lean an' lang an' lan-ky, I'm a Moo-dy an' a Sankey, Wound up-
2. I'd pit a stap tae jok-in', An' I wad-na' sanction smokin'; An' my nose I wad be pok-in' In-to

Piano.

pp

-o' a Scot-tish reel! Pe-dan-tic an' punc-tee-li-ous, Se-vere an' sup-er-cee-li-ous, Pre-
il-ka bo-dy's way. I'd use my pow'r cen-so-ri-al In man-ner dic-ta-to-ri-al; To

-ceese an' at-ra-bee-li-ous—But mean-in' ve-ra weel. I don't ob-jec tae whis-key, But I
nae-bo-dy's me-mo-ri-al At-ten-tion wad I pay; I'd stap the kit-tens' play-in', An' for-

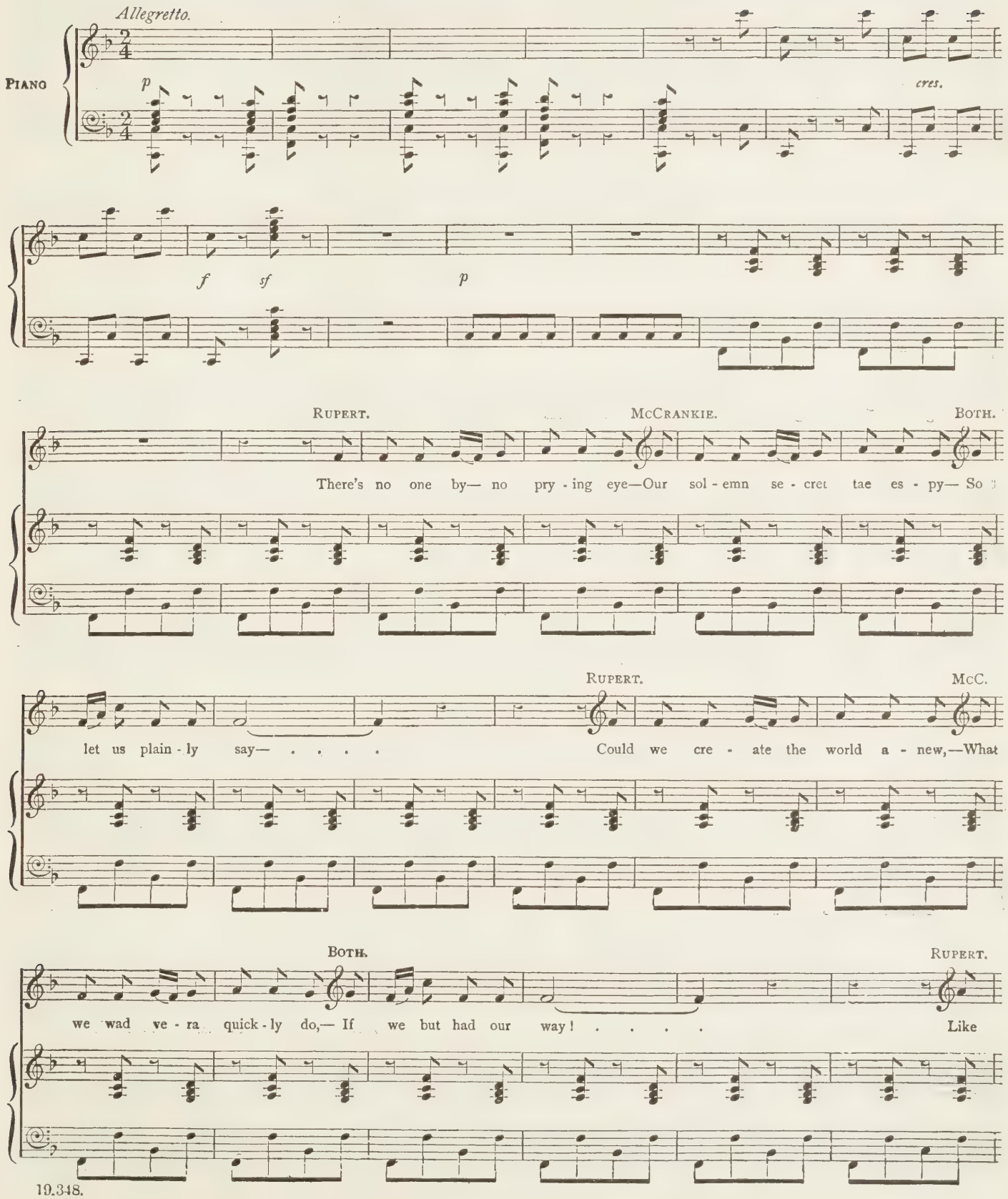
say a' songs are ris-ky, An' I think a' dan-ces fris-ky, An' I've pit the fuit-lichts oot! I
-bid the hor-ses' neigh-in', But oh, not the ass-'s bray-in', For I love the ass-'s bray!

am the maist dog-mat - i - cal, Three - cor - ner'd, au - to - crat - i - cal, Fu - ne - re - al, fa - na - ti - cal, O'
am the maist me-chan - i - cal, Of - fee - cious, pu - ri - tan - i - cal, Prag - ma - tic an' ty - ran - ni - cal Pro -

a' the cranks a - boot! . .
- duc - tion o' the day! . .

1st time. 2nd time.

No. 14. DUET—(Rupert & McCrankie).



McCrankie. Both.

Josh - ua, we would stop the sun—The thing is ve - ra sim - ply done— If we but had our way! . . .

Rupert. McCrankie. Both.

. . . We'd pit an end tae heat an' licht—An' bring a - boot e - ter - nal nicht— If

Rupert. McC.

we but had our way! . . . . We'd su - per - vise the plants and flow'rs—Pre -

Both. Rupert.

- scribe 'em ear - ly - clos - in' hours—If we but had our way! . . . . We

McCrankie. Both.

would for - bid the rose to smell—We'd re - in - state the cur - few bell— If we but had our way! . . .

RUPERT. MCCRANKIE. BOTH.

. . No man, in in - flu - en - za's throes, Suld be al - lo'ed tae blaw his nose— If

RUPERT MCC.

we but had our way! . . . . . No cock should crow, no bird should sing,—Nae -

RUPERT. MCCRANKIE. BOTH.

- bo - dy suld dae o - ny - thing—With - out our li - cense sign'd and seal'd: For we wad do - mi - nate mon - kind— If

we but had our way! . . .

RUPERT. BOTH.

We were not, thro' some freak of earth, Con - sul - ted at the plan - et's birth—Tho'

MCCRANKIE.

we'd a lot to say! . . . . . Had we been on cre - a - tion's scene, A

BOTH. RUPERT.

great im - provement there'd ha' been— If we'd but had our way! . . . . . But

MCCRANKIE. BOTH.

some-how we were clean for - got, That's why we'll make things pip - ing hot— And ye the pi - per pay. . . .

McCrankie. Rupert. Both.

. . . We'll tax ye oop an' tax ye doon, We'll tax the coun - try, tax the toon,— If

Rupert. McC.

we but have our way! . . . . We'll tax ye hip, and tax ye thigh,— An'

Both. Rupert.

sen' the rate-book oop lift - high,—And cry, hur - ray, hur - ray! . . . . An'

McCrankie. Both.

what be - comes o' sci - ence, art, The law, the tem-ple an' the mart—We nae-ther ken nor care! . .

RUPERT. McCRANKIE. BOTH.

We on - ly know, as sure as shot—Wha pays his scot an' bears his lot— A

RUPERT. McC.

lot will have to bear! . . . . . We on - ly know, our lack of sense Is

RUPERT. McCRANKIE. BOTH.

in - con - cei - va - bly im - mense! And now, we hope, ye plain-ly see That ye are big - ger fools than we— If

we but have our way! . . .

No 15. TRIO—(Dorcas, Rupert, & McCrankie).

Allegro moderato.

RUPERT. MCCRANKIE.

1. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, what's a kiss? 'Tis nae ve - ra shock - in'!
2. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, who's a - fraid? When there's nae ane leuk - in'!
3. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, what's an oath? Eyes were made for hook - in'!

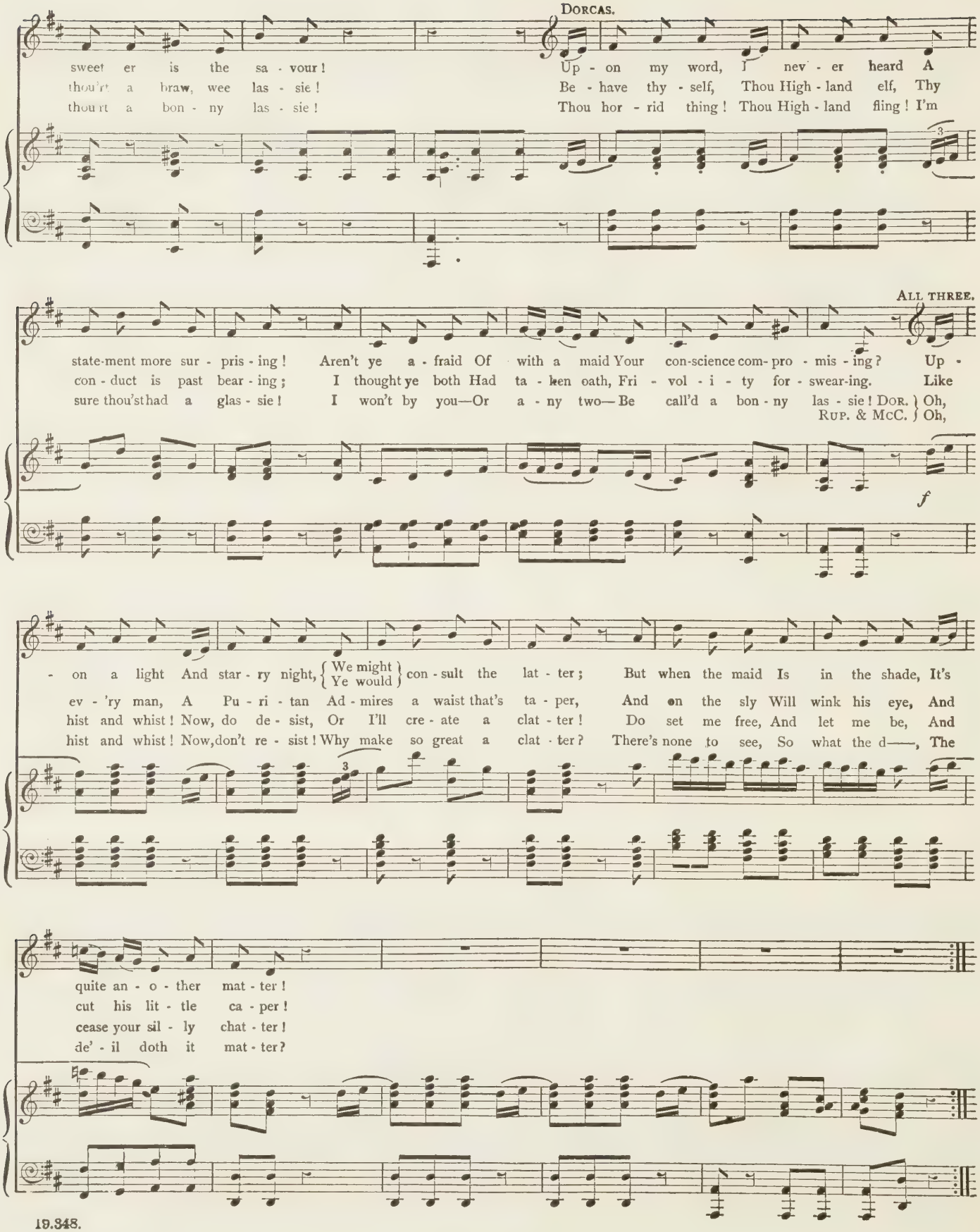
PIANO. *p*

RUPERT. MCCRANKIE. DORCAS.

Do not take the thing a - miss! Lass, there's nae ane leuk - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,
I could ne'er re - sist a maid— When she shows her stock - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,
We are ve - ry hu - man, both— When there's nae ane leuk - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,

RUPERT. MCCRANKIE.

what's a kiss? Kiss - ing goes by fa - vour! And when the kiss Is a sto - len bliss— The
man, be mum! Hast thou had a glas - sie? My friend hath come From the Isle of Rum— An'
things have come To a pret - ty pas - sie! The Isle of Rum Is a tri - fle glum— An'


DORCAS.
sweet er is the sa - vour! Up - on my word, I nev - er heard A
thou'rt a braw, wee las - sie! Be - have thy - self, Thou High - land elf, Thy
thou'rt a bon - ny las - sie! Thou hor - rid thing! Thou High - land fling! I'm
ALL THREE.
state-ment more sur - pris - ing! Aren't ye a - fraid Of with a maid Your con-science com- pro - mis - ing? Up -
con - duct is past bear - ing; I thought ye both Had ta - ken oath, Fri - vol - i - ty for - swear-ing. Like
sure thou'st had a glas - sie! I won't by you—Or a - ny two—Be call'd a bon - ny las - sie! DOR. Oh,
RUP. & McC. Oh,
f
- on a light And star - ry night, We might / Ye would con - sult the lat - ter; But when the maid Is in the shade, It's
ev - 'ry man, A Pu - ri - tan Ad - mires a waist that's ta - per, And on the sly Will wink his eye, And
hist and whist! Now, do de - sist, Or I'll cre - ate a clat - ter! Do set me free, And let me be, And
hist and whist! Now, don't re - sist! Why make so great a clat - ter? There's none to see, So what the d——, The
quite an - o - ther mat - ter!
cut his lit - tle ca - per!
cease your sil - ly chat - ter!
de' - il doth it mat - ter?

No. 16. FINALE ACT II.

Allegro non troppo.

PIANO.

p *p* *cres.* *f* *dim.*

Ped.

DORCAS.

The West wind howls, The thun - der rolls, But love keeps warm . . my heart! . . .

p *p* *cres.*

Ped.

Oh, mis - tress dear, To - night and here, Sweet mis - - tress, must we

dim. *p*

Ped.

OSWALD. A

part? The hor - ses are sad - dled and dark is the night, The stars in the fir - ma - ment

pp

fa-vour our flight; Each plan-et its splendour hath gra-cious-ly veiled, And the chaste moon her-self . . . her ef -

DORCAS.

- ful - gence hath paled. But the plan - ets are there, Tho' their glo - ry they hide; Tho' a

B

mask they may wear, They will smile on the bride! The stars keep their vi - gils a - bove her! Oh,

OSWALD.

Os - wald, dear Os - wald, I love her! . . . Ah, hap - py

p *cres.*

maid, A wife so soon to be! To be be - lov'd By one . . . so fair . . . as

dim.

C DORCAS.

thee! Not now! not now! To love's sweet vow I'll lis - ten all . . life

p *dolce.*

long; Sing, love, to me, And thine I'll be, And live . . up - on thy song; But

sing not now! If they should take her— If they should pur - sue— Do not for -

- sake her, Oh, my lov - er true! Promise me, Os - wald, promise thy bride, That, if thou leav'st me a maid for - lorn To weep the

OSWALD.

day that I e'er was born, . . . Thou wilt not leave her side! I

p

D

DORCAS.

Now art thou mine, ... For ev - er mine!

swear! And I for ev - er thine!

ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

p f p f

* Ped. * Ped. *

MANNERS (*Off*).

Flash, light - ning, flash, And roll, thou thun - der, roll! The hea - vens

sf *p*

crash, But peace is in my soul; For love . . is there, Se-rene and blest, . . Se -

p

- rene and blest, And ev - 'ry - - where . . Where love . . . is, . . there . . .

E

DORCAS.

Flash, light - ning, flash, And

(*Enter* MANNERS.)

. . is rest. Flash, light - ning, flash, And roll, thou thun - der,

OSWALD.

Flash, light - ning, flash, And

p *cres.* *sf* *p*

Ped. * Ped. *

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Thou canst not crush, thou canst not crush! . .

roll! Thou canst not crush! Love reigns from pole to pole! . . And through the

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Thou canst not crush, thou canst not crush! . .

p

For love is there, . . And ev - - 'ry - where . . Where love . .

black A - byss, the black . . a - byss a - bove Love rolls thee back, . . For thou . .

For love is there, . . And ev - - 'ry - where . . Where love . .

F

. . . . is, there is rest. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

. . . . thy - self . . . . art love. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

. . . . is, There . . . . is rest. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

p

Ped. *

(No. 16a.)

rall.

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

rall.

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

rall.

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

Allegro vivace.

rall.

f

(*Enter* DOROTHY.)

MANNERS.

Oh, heart's de -

p

- sire, I see thee once a - gain! I seem to hear the heav'n - ly choir Sing,

cres.

life is not in vain. When thou art nigh, oh,

dim.

p

true . . . my love, A - gain . . the sky . . is . . blue, There is no

cres.

G

DOROTHY.

dark - ness now! There is no light When thou art far a -

p

- way; Thine ab - sence is to me the night, Thy pre sence is the day;

cres. *dim.* *p*

For when I am with thee, with thee, . . . my love, An - o - . ther

p *cres.*

world . . I . . see, There is no dark - ness now! There is no

MANNERS.

There is no dark - ness,

p

dark - ness, oh, . . my love, There is no dark-ness, oh, my love, ... my

oh, . my love, There is no dark-ness, oh, my love, ... my

cres.

f

love!

OSWALD.

love! The hor - ses are

ff

p

DORCAS. MANNERS. DOROTHY.

wait - ing—And rea - dy am I! The storm is a - ba - ting—Come, love, let us fly! Oh, grant me one

OSWALD. DOROTHY. MANNERS. *Andante tranquillo.*

mo-ment! The hor - ses are wait - ing—Dear Had-don, good - bye! Come, love, let us fly! . . .

p

DOROTHY.

Home of my girl - hood, so hap-py, fare-well! I ne'er may look on thee Again—Who can tell? The

J

sun shine up - on thee! Fare - well! Fa - ther, oh fa - ther, I love thee! Good

- bye! I have tried to o - bey thee— In vain! Sad am I! Oh, love me, I

Allegro molto.

pray thee! Good-bye! Good - bye!

p cres.

Ped.

RECIT. *più lento.*

Why do the heavens roar? Is this thing sin That

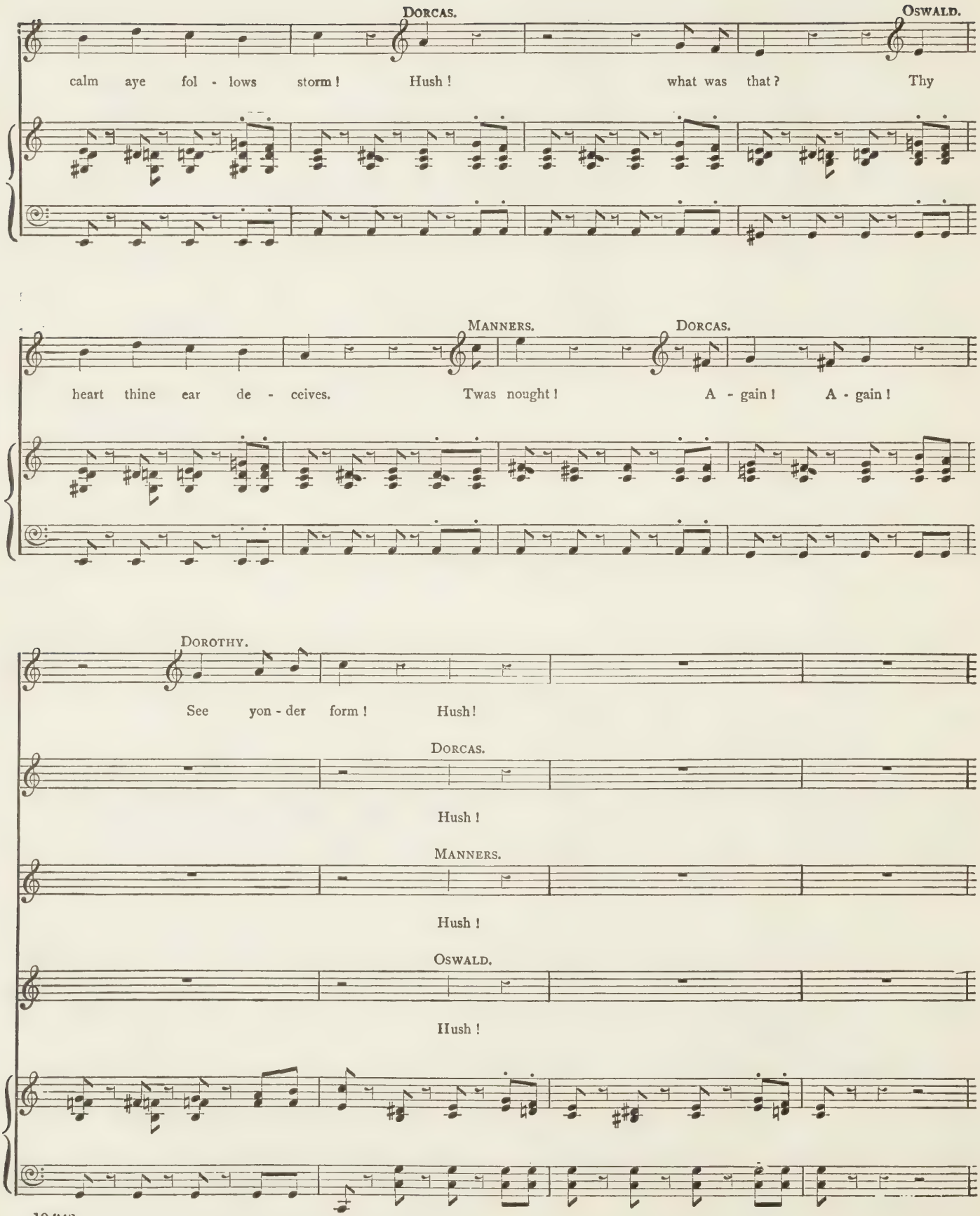
f *ff* *fp*

*

K *a tempo vivace.* MANNERS.

I am doing for thy sake? Ghost - ly the night! But

p


DORCAS.
OSWALD.
calm aye fol - lows storm! Hush! what was that? Thy
MANNERS.
DORCAS.
heart thine ear de - ceives. Twas nought! A - gain! A - gain!
DOROTHY.
See yon - der form! Hush!
DORCAS.
Hush!
MANNERS.
Hush!
OSWALD.
Hush!

L

Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves. Be not a -

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

DORCAS.

- fraid! on my strong arm de - pend! See! there is

OSWALD. MANNERS. DORCAS.

some - thing! Where? A-mongst the trees! Yea, there is some - thing

DOROTHY.

mov - ing! Saints de - fend!

DOROTHY.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

DORCAS.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

MANNERS.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

OSWALD.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

Allegro molto vivace.

breeze! . . . .

breeze! . . . .

breeze! . . . . Now step light - ly,

breeze! . . . .

p

Now step light - ly! Hold me tight ly

Now step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly

Hold me tight - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly

Now step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly

M

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall. Heav'n be - friend us! Saints de - fend us!

Where the deep - est sha - dows falls. Heav'n . . . be - friend us! Saints . . . de -

Where the deep - est sha - dows falls. Heav'n . . . be - friend us! Saints . de -

Where the deep - est sha - dows falls. Heav'n be - friend us!

Fare thee well, ... Had - don Hall! Fare . . . . thee

- fend . . us! Fare . . . . . thee well, Fare . . . thee

- fend . . us! Fare thee well, ... Had - don Hall! Fare . . . . thee

Saints de - fend us! Fare . . . . . thee well, Fare . . . thee

well, old Had - don Hall! Fare . . . . . .

well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a -

well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a -

well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a -

. . . . thee well! Home of my girl - hood, so hap - py, fare -

- long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

- long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

- long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

cres. **p** *p*

- well— fare - well! . . . . . Now step light - ly,

cre - - - - - - scen - - - - do. *p*

fall. Light - ly, light - ly, light - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly,

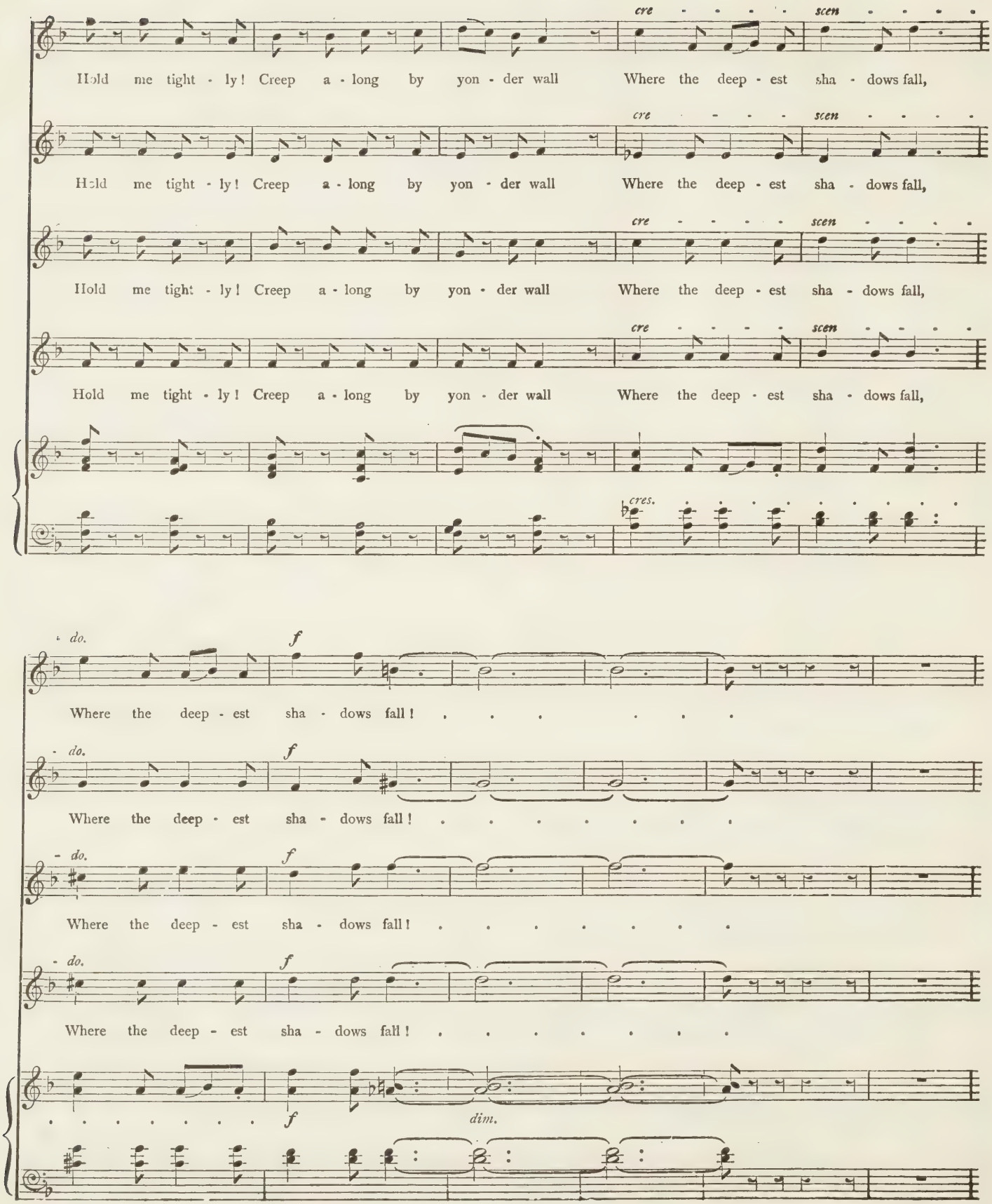
cres. *p*

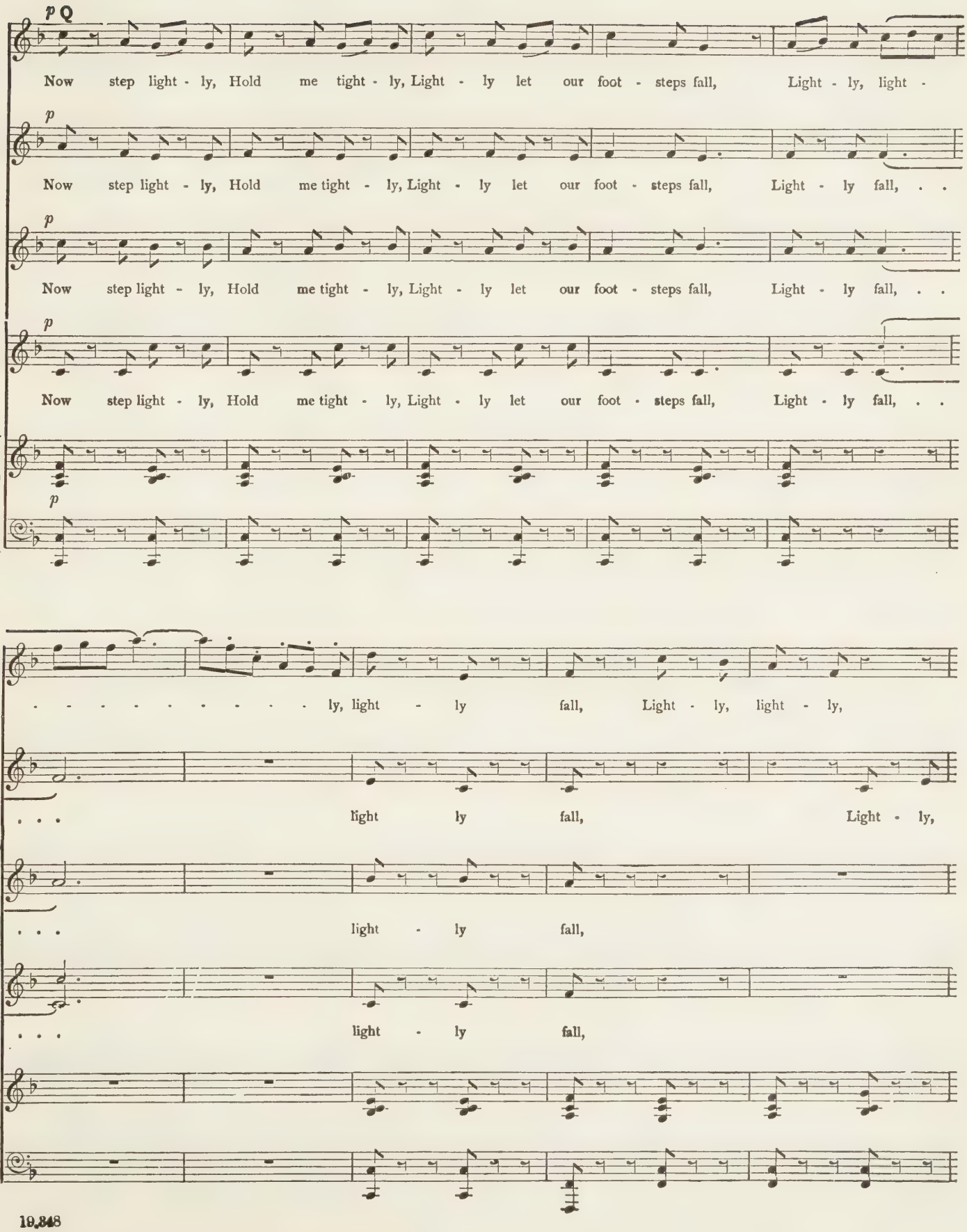
. Fare - well! . . . . . Now step light - ly,

cre - - - - - - scen - - - - do. *p*

fall. Light - ly, light - ly, light - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly,

cre - - - - - - scen - - - - do. *p*


cre - - - - - scen - - - - -
Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,
cre - - - - scen - - - - -
Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,
cre - - - - - scen - - - - -
Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,
cre - - - - - scen - - - - -
Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,
cres.
do.
f
Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . . . . .
do.
f
Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . . . . .
do.
f
Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . . . . .
do.
f
Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . . . . .
. . . . . .
f
dim.


p Q
Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly, light -
p
Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . .
p
Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . .
p
Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . .
p
. . . . . ly, light - ly fall, Light - ly, light - ly,
. . . light ly fall, Light - ly,
. . . light - ly fall,
. . . light - ly fall,

p

Light - ly fall, light - ly fall, light - ly

p

light - ly, Light - ly fall, light - ly fall, light - ly

p

Light - ly, light - ly, Light - ly fall, light - ly fall, light - ly

pp

Light - ly fall, ... light - ly fall, light - ly

fall, light - ly fall! . . . . . .

fall, light - ly fall! . . . . . .

fall, light - ly fall! . . . . . .

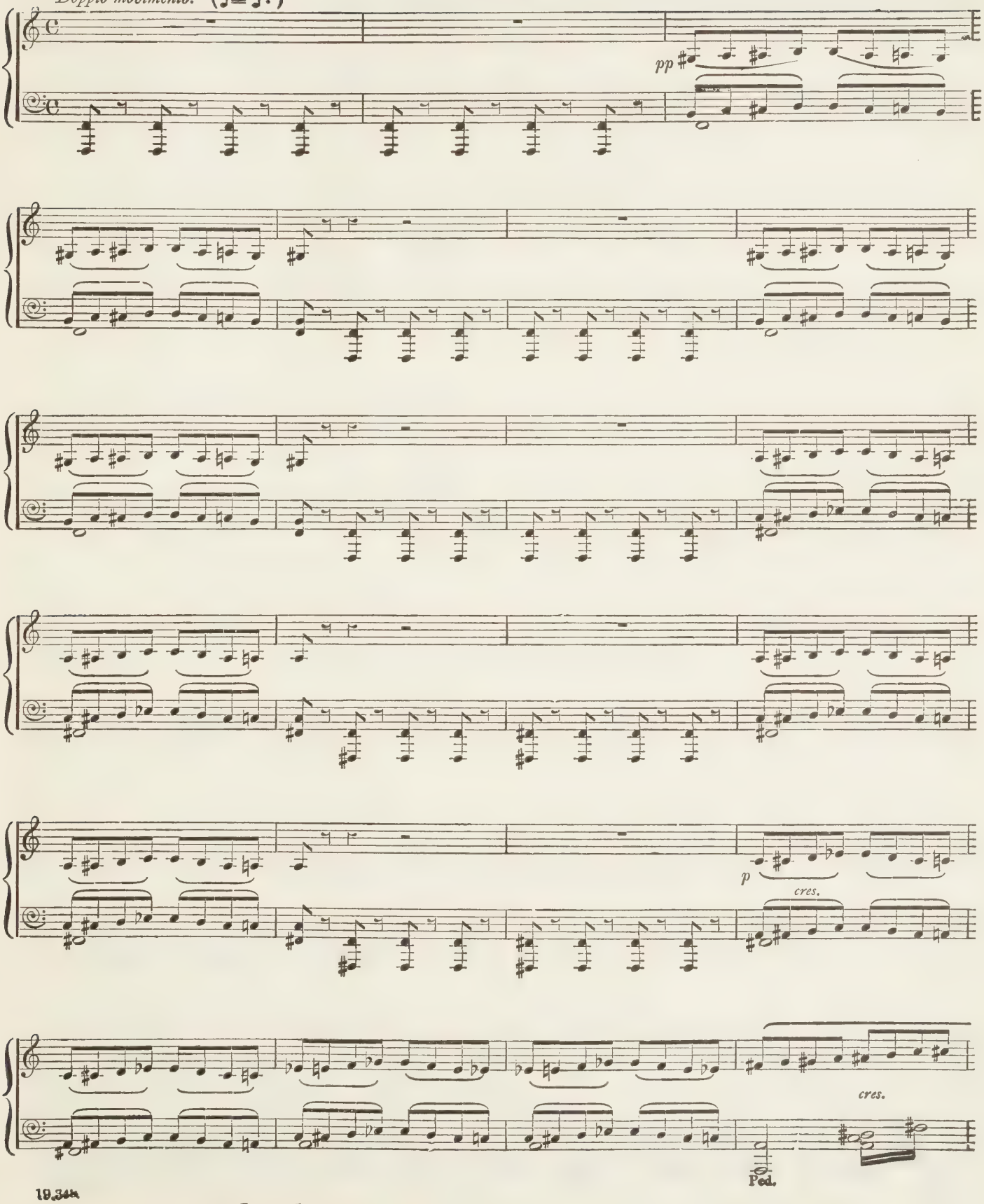
fall, light - ly fall! . . . . . .

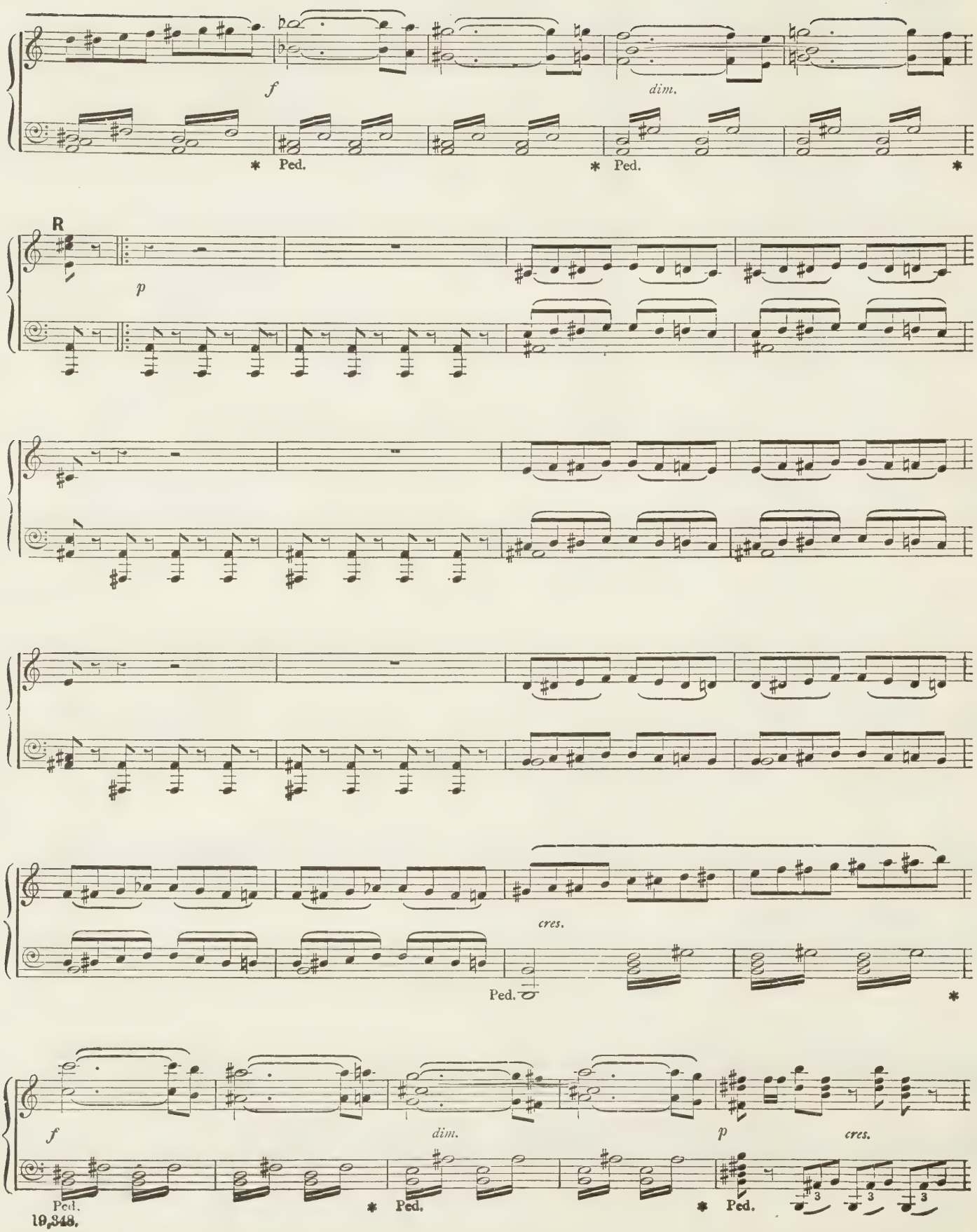
p

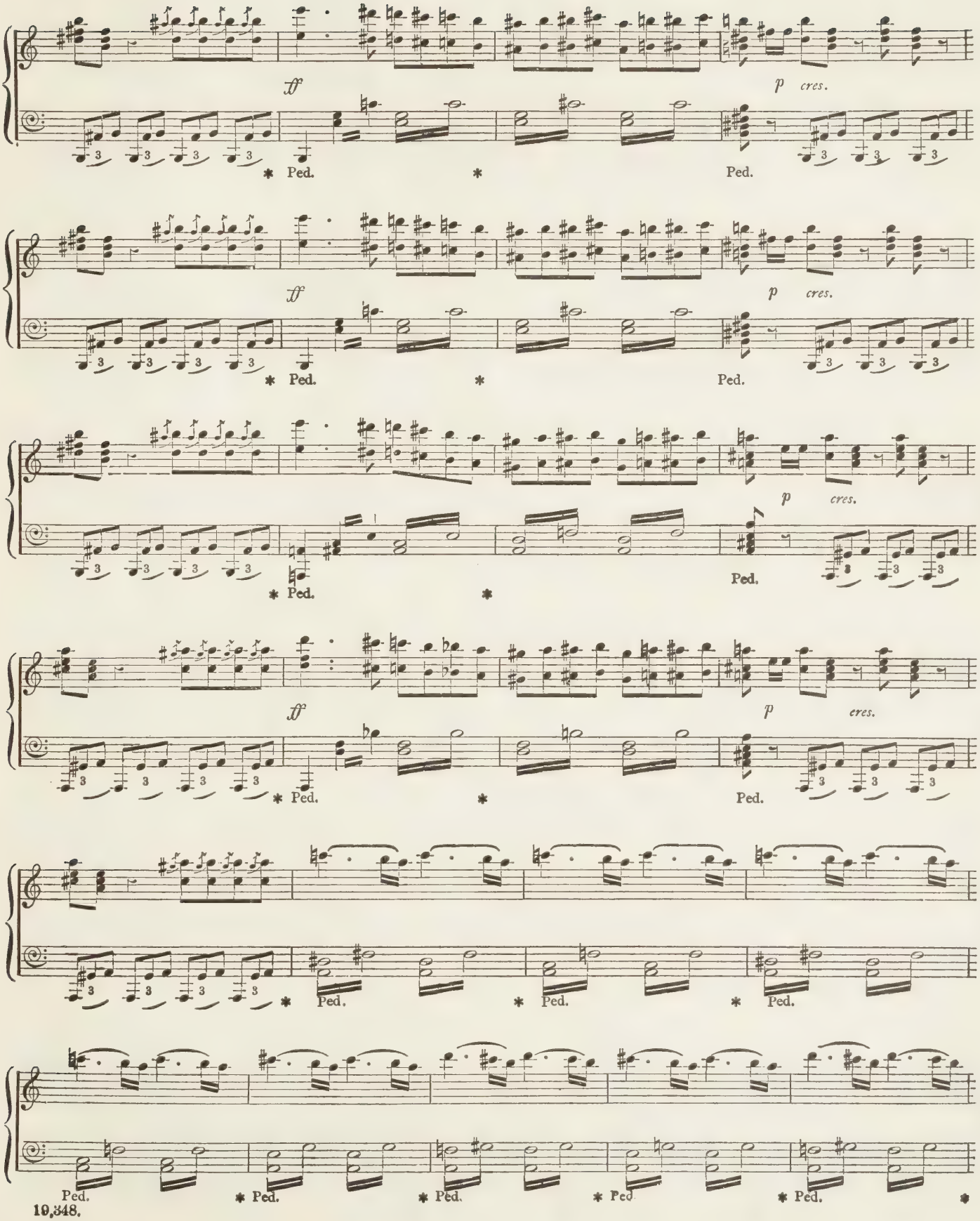
(No. 16b.)

STORM.

Doppio movimento. (♩= ♩.)




f
dim.
Ped.
Ped.
R
p
cres.
Ped.
f
dim.
p
cres.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


ff
p cres.
Ped.
ff
p cres.
Ped.
p cres.
Ped.
ff
p cres.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

dim.

* Ped. * Ped.

* Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

dim.

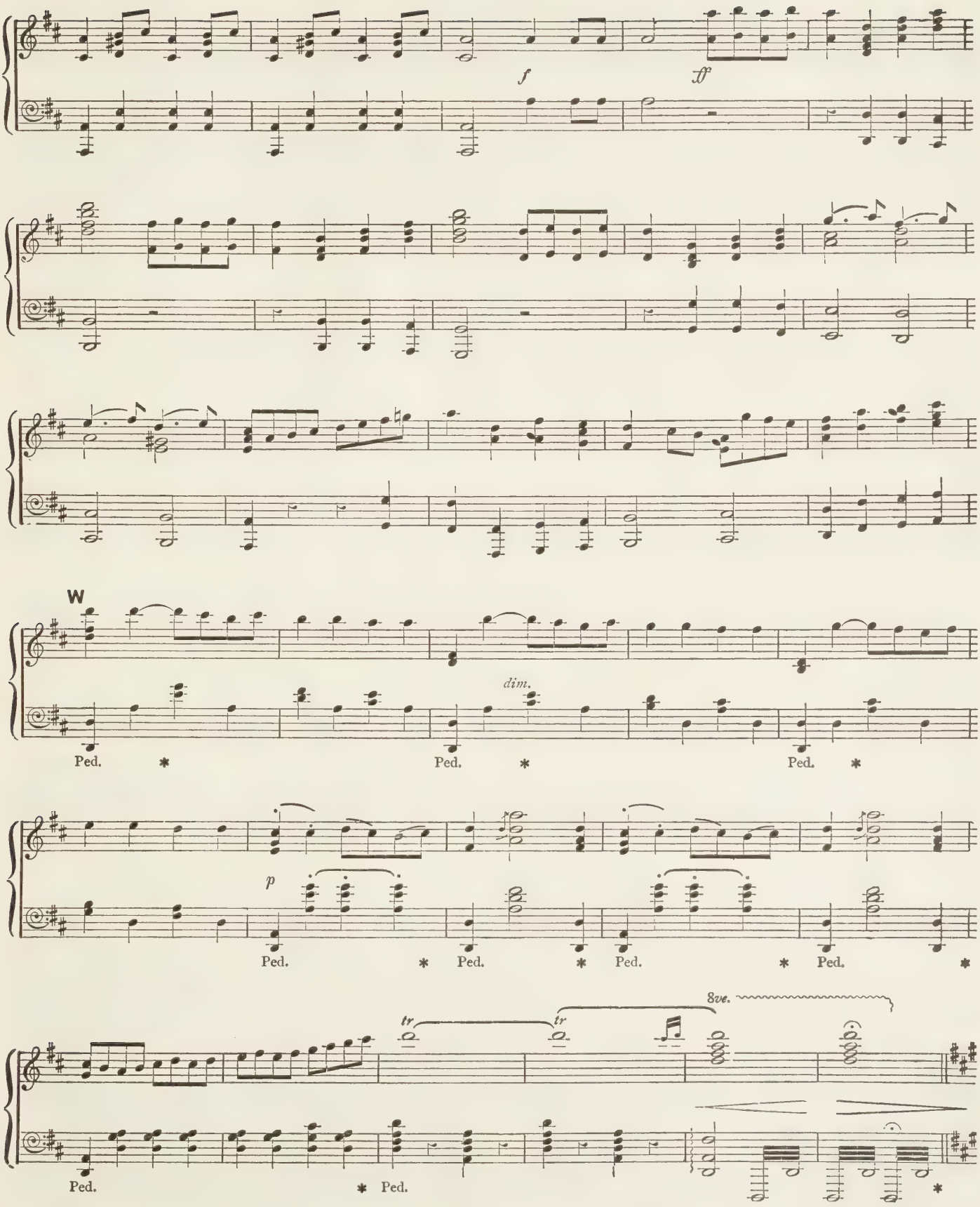
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

V

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


f
ff
W
dim.
Ped.
p
tr
8ve.

MAJOR DOMO.

Si- lence all! At- tend your host! Si- lence all, and pledge the toast!

Moderato

f

SIR GEORGE.

'Tis an hon - our'd old tra - di - tion, O - pen house is Had - don Hall; Wel-come

p

all who seek ad - mis - sion, Gen- tle, sim - ple, great and small. Health and wealth to com - rades

CHORUS.

pre - sent, Wel - come one and all the same! Health to peer and health to pea - sant! Health to

Health to peer and health to pea - sant! Health to

f

(No. 16c.)

Allegretto moderato e pesante.

squire and health to dame!

squire and health to dame!

ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

SIR GEORGE.

In days of old, When men were bold, And the

p

prize of the brave the fair, We danc'd and sang Till the raf - ters rang And laugh - ter was ev - 'ry - where! Our

lives were lives of stress and storm, But through our veins the blood ran warm—We on - ly laugh'd the more, We

on - ly laugh'd the more! For mirth was mirth, And worth was worth In the grand old days of

cres. *dim.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

yore! For mirth was mirth, And worth was worth In the grand old days of yore! To the grand old days, To the

f CHORUS.

To the grand old days, To the

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

grand old days, The grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

SIR GEORGE.

Ere

grand old days, The grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

life is old, And hearts grow cold, And the au - tumn gath - ers grey, With soul and voice In your youth re - joice, And

p

mer - ri - ly keep your May; A - gain let love and man - ly mirth And wo - man's beau - ty rule the earth As

beau - ty ruled be - fore, As beau - ty ruled be - fore; And once a - gain Let men be men As they

cres. *dim.*

Ped. * Ped. *

were in days of yore, And wo - man's beau - ty Rule the earth As beau - ty ruled be - fore; And

Ped. * Ped. *

rit. *a tempo.*

once a - gain Let men be men As they were in days of yore.

CHORUS.

f

To the grand old

f

To the grand old

rit. *a tempo.* *f*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped *

ritenuto.

days— To the grand old days— To the grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

days— To the grand old days— To the grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

ritenuto.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

RUPERT. *RECIT.*

E - loped, e - loped! Be -

Allegro non troppo.

f

McCrankie.

- tray'd, be - tray'd! A - bet - ted by this trick - sy maid! Eh, mon! eh,

Sir George.

mon! th' doch - ter's flown! Is this my house, sir, or thine

Rupert.

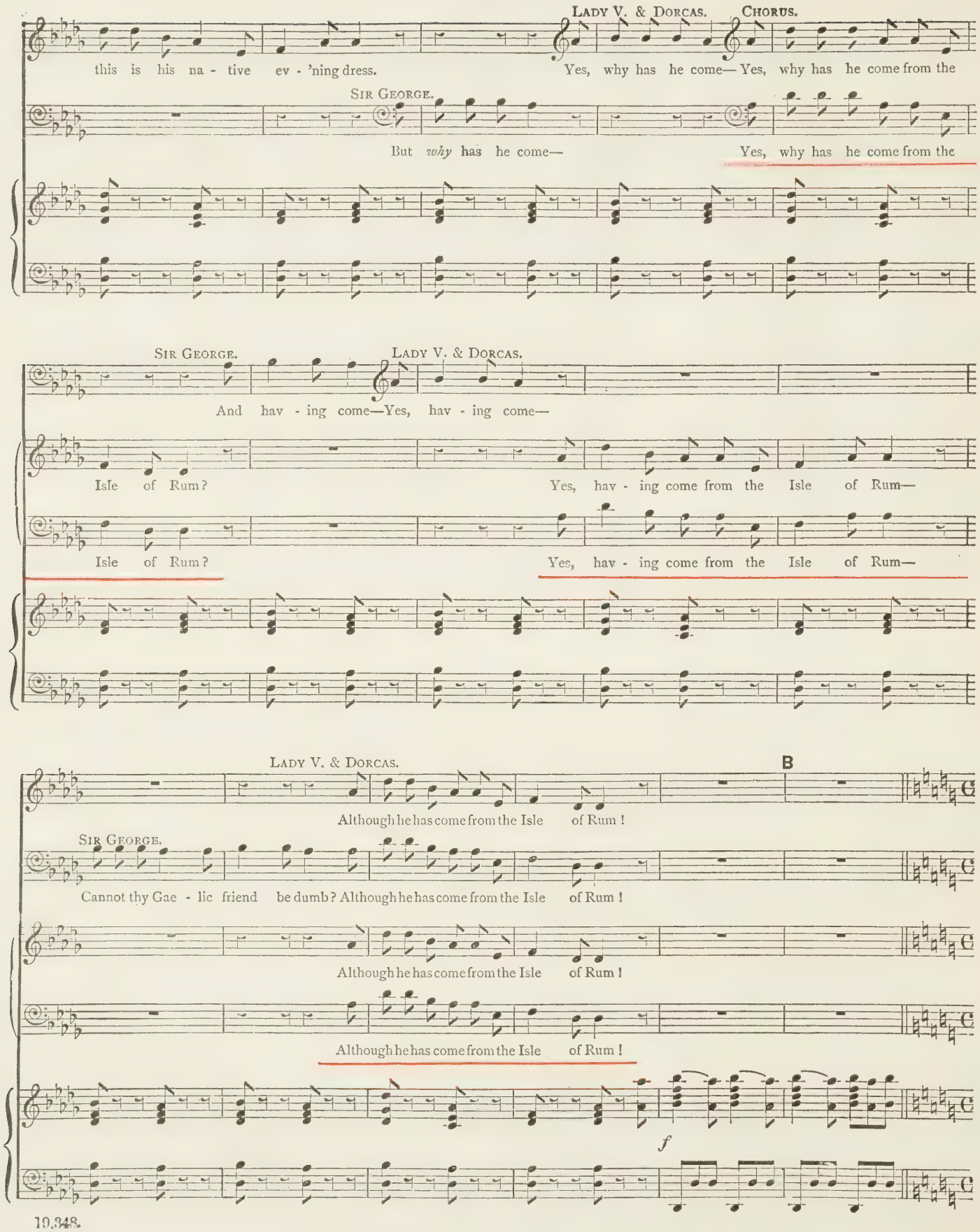
own? For - give my friend— let me ex - press My sor row

Ped. *

A

for his zeal's ex - cess; He has on - ly just come From the Isle of Rum, And

p


Lady V. & Dorcas.
Chorus.
this is his na - tive ev - 'ning dress.
Yes, why has he come— Yes, why has he come from the
Sir George.
But *why* has he come—
Yes, why has he come from the
Sir George.
Lady V. & Dorcas.
And hav - ing come—Yes, hav - ing come—
Isle of Rum?
Yes, hav - ing come from the Isle of Rum—
Isle of Rum?
Yes, hav - ing come from the Isle of Rum—
Lady V. & Dorcas.
B
Although he has come from the Isle of Rum!
Sir George.
Cannot thy Gae - lic friend be dumb? Although he has come from the Isle of Rum!
Although he has come from the Isle of Rum!
Although he has come from the Isle of Rum!
f

Moderato.

McCrankie. *RECIT.*

Eh, mon, eh, mon, ye din-na ken, The doch-ter's gane wi' e - vil men! What is this tale?

Sir George.

I fear me!

Lady Vernon.

This

Rupert.

p

Chorus.

tale I will suc-cinct - ly tell, If you will on - ly hear me. Oh! tell this tale to us as well; A tear-ful tale, I fear me!

Oh! tell this tale to us as well; A tear-ful tale, I fear me!

p *f*

Molto moderato l'istesso tempo.

Rupert.

We were shelt'ring all Un-derneath a wall, Ve - ry damp and most un- hap- py; And to

p

Ped. *

McCrankie.

keep us warm In the pelt - ing storm—We were hae - in' a wee drap - pie!

Puritans.

They were hav - ing a wee drap - pie!

Rupert.

We

PURITANS.

said so, friends! Ve - ry damp—And most un - hap - py! Oh,

McCRANKIE.

We said, we a' Were bid - in' un - der - neath a wa'— An' maist un - hap - py!

DORCAS & SOPS. PURITANS.

yes, we were damp, And we all had the cramp, But *we* had no wee drap - pie! That's why you were un - hap - py? That's

why we were un - hap - py. McCRANKIE. I was bid - in' there Wi' nae breeks to wear—An' a

p

Ped. *

RUPERT. McCRANKIE. SIMEON (A Puritan).

kilt's a wee bit draugh - ty! When one of the boys He heard a noise—An' we lis - ten'd, cool an' craf - ty. Please

CHORUS. RUPERT. McCRANKIE RUPERT & McCRANKIE

And you lis-ten'd cool and craf- ty? To voi-ces speak-ing–Footsteps creaking– Then a si-lence deep and dead.

I was the boy who heard the noi–And you lis-ten'd cool and craf- ty?

CHORUS.

And what did the voi - ces say? Tell us, we pray.

PURITANS.

Need we men-tion Our at - ten - tion Was be-stowed on what they said? And what did the voi - ces say? Tell us, we pray.

f

Più vivo.

RUPERT (*Whisperingly*). McCRANKIE (*Whisperingly*). BOTH.

Hush, step light-ly! Haud me tightly! Light-ly let your footsteps fall— Light-ly, light-ly, light-ly fall! Now step lightly! hold me tightly!

PURITANS.

Light-ly, light-ly, light-ly fall! Now step lightly! hold me tightly!

pp

In falsetto. *tempo 1mo.* RUPERT.

Light-ly, light - - - - ly, light - ly fall! For-ward I rush'd, this sau-cy vix- en grasping!

Light - ly, let our foot-steps fall— Light - ly fall!

f *mf*

Ped.

McCrankie. For - rit I fell, an' crackt a Scot-tish croon!

Puritans. Backward we flew, un- til we pull'd up gasping!

McCrankie. I rose a-gain, but some ane knockt me doon!

Rupert. A

* Ped. * Ped. *

McCrankie. sound of hoofs against the gravel ring-ing— The cluds disperse, that had obscur'd the moon—

E Rupert. We see a maid-en to a horseman clinging!

cres.

Ped. * Ped. *

Dorcas & Lady Vernon. Too late! too late! too late! too

Rupert. Too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too

McCrankie. We were too late— Too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too

Puritans. Or else we were too soon. Or else we were too soon! too soon! too soon! too soon! too soon! too

Chorus. Too late, they were too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too

Or else per - haps they were too soon! too soon! too soon! too soon! too soon! too

f

late!

late!

late!

late!

SIR GEORGE.

soon! What means this tale? Why in - ter - rupt our sport, This in -

late!

soon!

fp

Ped. *

DORCAS.

- trigue of the kitch-en to re - port? It means that to-mor-row Thy daugh - ter and pride Will

p

F

LADY VERNON.

be, to thy sor - row, Her true lo - ver's bride! My daugh-ter! my daugh-ter! my

RUPERT.

My

SIR GEORGE.

My daugh-ter! my daugh-ter! my daugh-ter!

CHORUS.

Thy daugh-ter! thy daugh-ter!

Thy daugh-ter! thy daugh-ter!

f

Ped. * Ped.

DORCAS.

A - way to the wa-ter They gal - lant - ly ride!

LADY VERNON.

daugh - ter!

RUPERT.

cou - sin and bride!

SIR GEORGE.

My daugh-ter! To horse—to horse—the fugitives pur -

p *f* *p*

Ped

RUPERT & MCCRANKIE.

To horse— to horse— but af - ter *you!*

SIR GEORGE.

- sue!

PURITANS.

To horse— to horse— but af - ter *you!*

CHORUS OF MEN.

To horse— to horse— the fu - gi-tives pur - sue!

f *p*

G SIR GEORGE.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun-der's crash

p

Fol - lows a - new. I will, what-ev - er hap, Press thro' the holt,

DORCAS & LADY VERNON.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

RUPERT.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

MCCRANKIE.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

SIR GEORGE.

Close as the thun - der - clap Af - ter the bolt!

PURITANS.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

CHORUS.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun- der's crash Fol- lows a - new!

Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun- der's crash Fol- lows a - new! To horse— to

Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun- der's crash Fol- lows a - new! To horse— to

To horse—to horse! To horse— to

Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun- der's crash Fol- lows a - new! To horse— to

Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun- der's crash Fol- lows a - new! To horse— to

Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun- der's crash Fol- lows a - new! To horse— to

Ped. * Ped. *

H

horse— . . . . To horse! to horse! . . . We will bring up the

horse— . . . . To horse! to horse! . . . We will bring up the

horse— . . . . spare nei-ther steed nor spur!

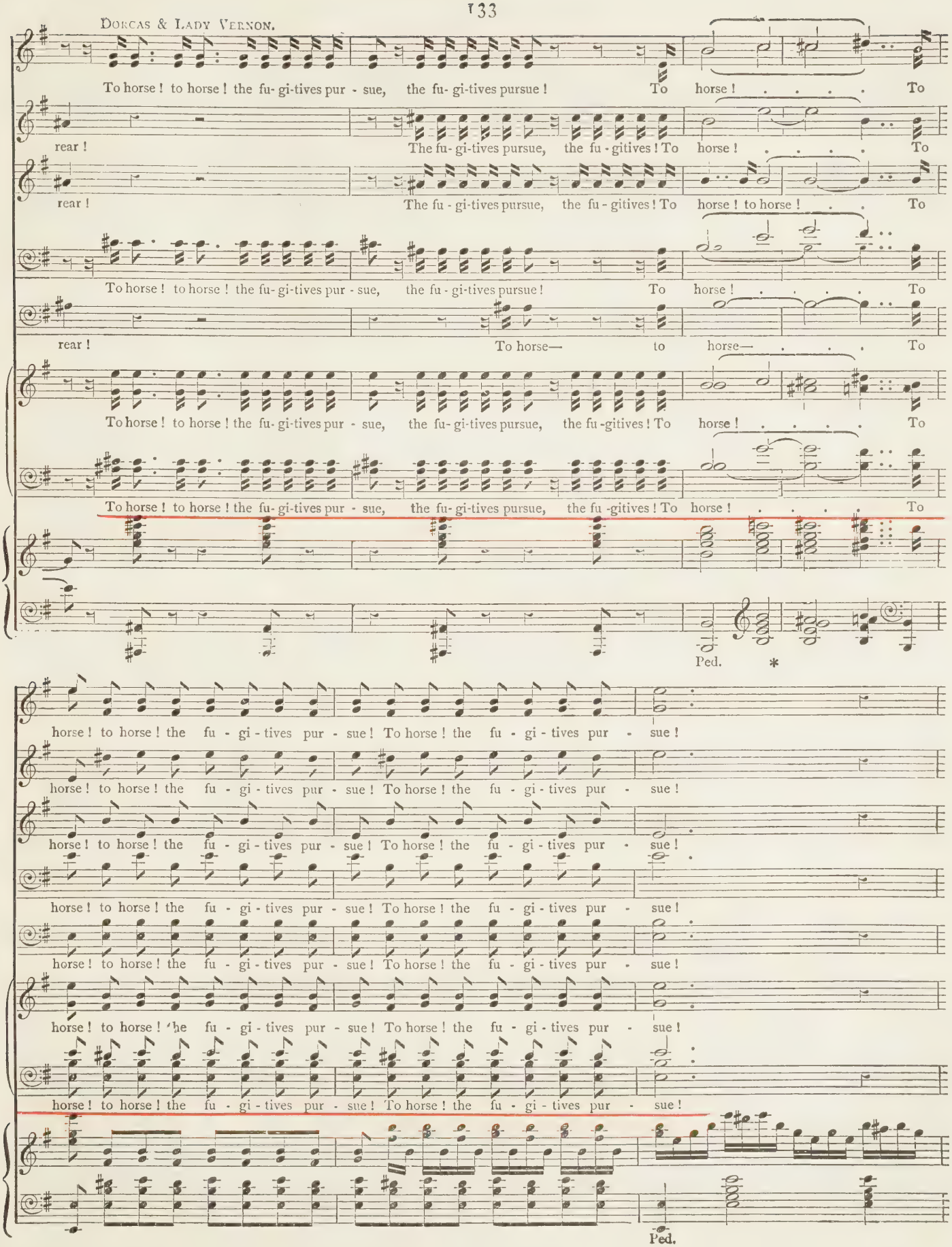
horse— . . . . To horse! to horse! . . . We will bring up the

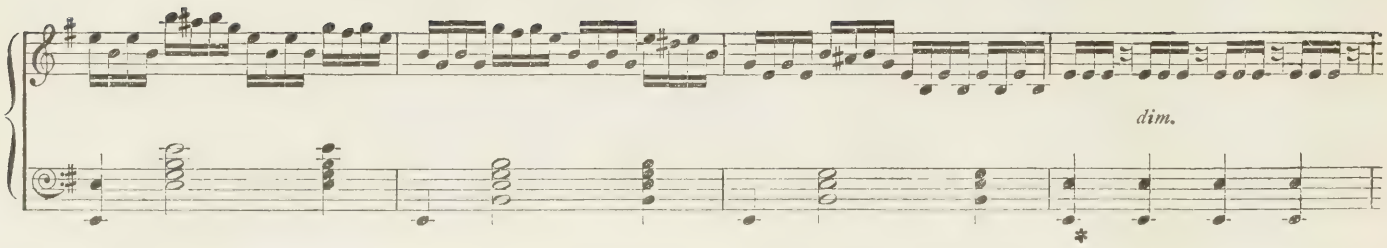
horse— . . . . To horse! to horse! . . .

horse— . . . . To horse! to horse! . . .

ff

Ped. * Ped. *


Dorcas & Lady Vernon.
To horse! to horse! the fu- gi-tives pur - sue, the fu- gi-tives pursue! To horse! . . . . To
rear! The fu- gi-tives pursue, the fu - gitives! To horse! . . . . To
rear! The fu - gi-tives pursue, the fu - gitives! To horse! to horse! . . To
To horse! to horse! the fu- gi-tives pur - sue, the fu - gi-tives pursue! To horse! . . . . To
rear! To horse— to horse— . . . To
To horse! to horse! the fu- gi-tives pur - sue, the fu- gi-tives pursue, the fu -gitives! To horse! . . . . To
To horse! to horse! the fu- gi-tives pur - sue, the fu- gi-tives pursue, the fu -gitives! To horse! . . . . To
Ped. *
horse! to horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue! To horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue!
horse! to horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue! To horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue!
horse! to horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue! To horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue!
horse! to horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue! To horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue!
horse! to horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue! To horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue!
horse! to horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue! To horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue!
horse! to horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue! To horse! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue!
Ped.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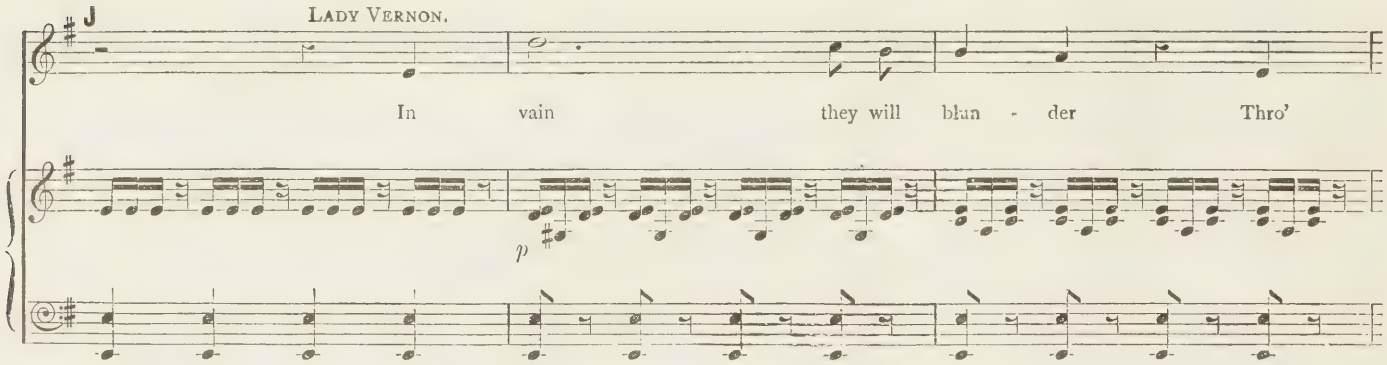
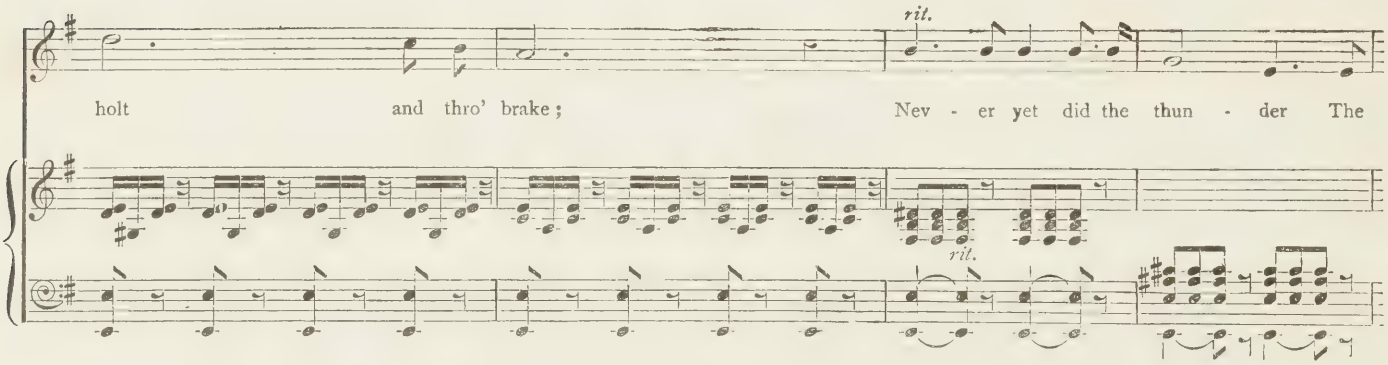
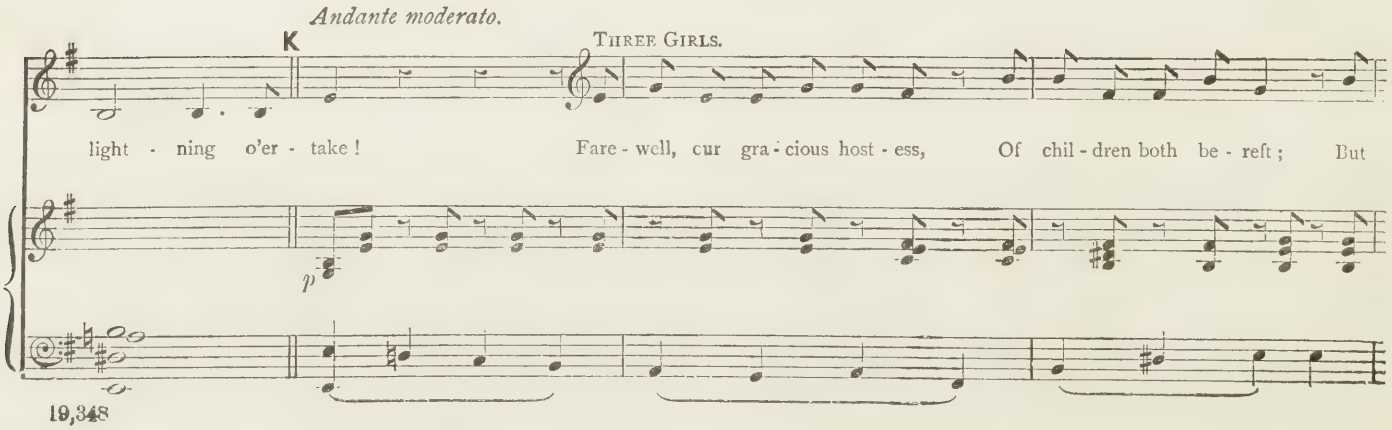

J
LADY VERNON.
In vain they will blun - der Thro'
p


rit.
holt and thro' brake; Nev - er yet did the thun - der The
rit.


Andante moderato.
K
THREE GIRLS.
light - ning o'er - take! Fare - well, cur gra - cious host - ess, Of chil - dren both be - reft; But
p

love, o - be-dience, troops of friends Un - to thee still are left. Not ours to break grief's sa - cred seal And on thy woe to dwell, But

rit.

Andante con moto.

ours to bend a hum - ble knee And bid thee fond fare - well. Fare-

rit.

Ped. * Ped. *

CHORUS.

p

- well ! . . Fare - well ! . . Time, the A - ven - - ger,

p

Time, the A - ven - - ger,

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Time, the Con - trol - ler, Time, that un - rav - els the tan - gle of life, . . . Guard thee from

Time, the Con - trol - ler, Time, that un - rav - els the tan - gle of life, . . . Guard thee from

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

dan - ger, Prove thy con - so - ler, And make thee a - gain hap - py mo - ther and wife!

dan - ger, Prove thy con - so - ler, And make thee a - gain hap - py mo - ther and wife!

cres.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

L

ff

Brief is all life; Its storm and strife Time stills;

ff

Brief is all life; Its storm and strife Time stills;

ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped * ed. *

And thro' this dream The name - less scheme Fol - fils;

And thro' this dream The name - less scheme Ful - fils;

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Un - til one day . . . Thro' space is hurl'd . . A va - cant world, Thro' space is

Un - til one day . . . Thro' space is hurl'd . . A va cant world, Thro' space is

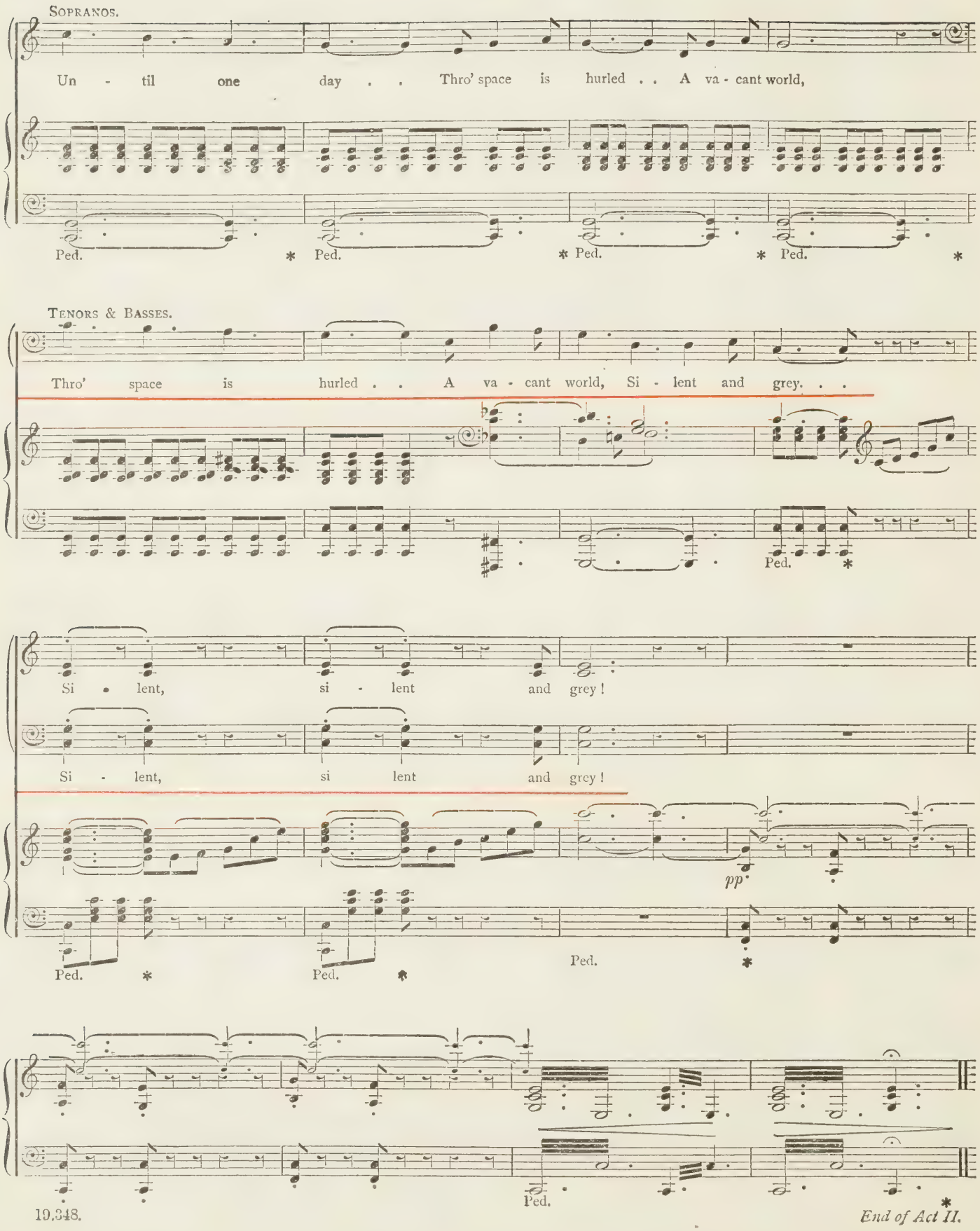
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

M

hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Si - lent and grey,

hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Si - lent and grey,

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. Ped. *


Sopranos.
Un - til one day . . Thro' space is hurled . . A va - cant world,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Tenors & Basses.
Thro' space is hurled . . A va - cant world, Si - lent and grey. . .
Ped. *
Si - lent, si - lent and grey!
Si - lent, si lent and grey!
pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. *

End of Act II.

ACT III.

No. 17. CHORUS.

Andante moderato.

PIANO.

f

p

f

SOPRANOS.

f

p (*Aside.*)

Our heads we bow, the rod we kiss— Did ev - er you hear such a

TENORS, BASSES, & PURITANS.

f

p (*Aside.*)

Our heads we bow, the rod we kiss— Did ev - er you hear such a

f

p

cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of hea - ven - ly bliss! (*Aloud.*) The scales have

cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of hea - ven - ly bliss! (*Aloud.*) The scales have

fall - - en from our eyes— We're pain - ful - ly con - scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're

fall - - en from our eyes— We're pain - ful - ly con - scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're

B

all of us tell - ing a par - cel of lies! (*Aloud.*) The truth at last we

all of us tell - ing a par - cel of lies! (*Aloud.*) The truth at last we

clear - ly see— (*Aside.*) Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle, be - tween you and me, Our ap -

clear - ly see— (*Aside.*) Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle! be - tween you and me, Our ap -

B *f*

- pa - rent con - ver - sion is fid - dle - de - dee! (*Aloud.*) Oh, price - less gift! Oh bless - ed

f

- pa - rent con - ver - sion is fid - dle - de - dee! (*Aloud.*) Oh, price - less gift! Oh bless - ed

f

p

boon! (*Aside.*) It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped

p

boon! (*Aside.*) It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped

p

C *p*

per-ish'd so soon! Did ev - er you hear such a cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of

p

per-ish'd so soon! Did ev - er you hear such a cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of

THE SIX PURITANS. *f*

Our heads we bow, the rod we

pp

hea - ven - ly bliss! We're pain ful - ly con-scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're all of us tell - ing a

hea - ven - ly bliss! We're pain - ful - ly con-scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're all of us tell - ing a

kiss— The scales have fal - len from our

D

par - cel of lies! Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle! be - tween you and me, Our ap - pa - rent con - ver - sion is

par - cel of lies! Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle! be - tween you and me, Our ap - pa - rent con - ver - sion is

eyes— The truth at last . . we . . clear - - ly

fid - dle - de - dee! It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped

fid - dle - de - dee! It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped

see— Oh, price - less gift! Oh bless - - ed . .

f (*Spoken.*)

per - ish'd so soon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . Oh *what* a tune, *what* a tune!

f (*Spoken.*)

per - ish'd so soon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . Oh *what* a tune, *what* a tune!

f (*Spoken.*)

boon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . Oh *what* a tune, *what* a tune!

f *ff* *ff*

No. 18. SONG—(Lady Vernon) with Chorus.

Allegretto moderato.

PIANO.

f *dim.* *tr* *p*

LADY VERNON. *p*

1. Queen of the gar - den bloom'd a rose, Queen of the ro - ses round her;
2. In - to her heart a can - ker crept, In - to her soul a sor - row;

Nev - er a way - ward wind that blows Breath'd on the briar that bound her;
O - ver her head the dew - drops wept, "She will be dead to - mor - row!"

The sun - set lin - ger'd on her face, And Phœ - bus, west - ward roam - -
But still a smile up - on her cheek, The mor - row found her glow - -

- ing, Il - lu - mined with a gold - en grace The em - press of the gloam -
- ing In crim - son state, on all who seek Her roy - al grace be - stow -

rall. *a tempo.*

- ing. Nev - er a moon at even - ing rose But in the twi - light
- ing. Queen of the gar - den still at noon, Queen of the ro - ses

a tempo. *rall.*

found her Re - gal in rest, in red re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round her!
round her, Not un - til eve the pal - lid moon Dead in the gar - den found

1st time. *f*

2nd time. CHORUS (DORCAS *with* SOPRANOS.)

her! Dead in the gar - den lay a rose, Re - gal in rest they found her;

Dead in the gar - den lay a rose, Re - gal in rest they found her;

LADY V. *dim.*

Smil - ing in death's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round

Smil - ing in death's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round

Smil - ing in death's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round

dim.

her ! . . . . . .

p

her ! . . . . . .

p

her ! . . . . . .

p

tr

(*Enter* SIR GEORGE.)

No. 19. RECIT.—(Lady Vernon & Sir George).

RECIT. SIR GEORGE.

A - lone— a - lone ! No friend - ly tone To bid my heart re - joice. My

son be - neath the sigh - ing sea— My daugh - ter dear es - trang'd from me !

LADY VERNON.

No kind - ly voice To say re - joice! A - lone! . . . a - lone! Not whilst

SIR GEORGE.

I live. Why kneel-est thou to me?

LADY VERNON.

Hus - band, for - give! A sup - pliant I to thee! 'Twas

B

I who urged our daugh - ter's flight—

Più vivo.

Oh! how can I a - tone? Up - on that wild and star - less

f

p

Più vivo.

cres.

SIR GEORGE.

night, The cul prit, I a - lone!

LADY VERNON.

Then it was thou! My head I hum - bly

f

(No. 19a.)

DUET.

Andante con moto.

SIR GEORGE.

bow. Bride of my youth, wife of my age, Who, hand in hand and page by page, Hast

p

read life's book with me, Up - on whose knee our son hath slept, To -

- ge - ther we have smiled and wept O - ver his grave— the sea.

C

Un - til we quit life's che - quered scene, Love, let us keep our friend - ship green;

LADY V.

Friends we have al - ways, al - ways been, . . Friends let us al - ways be. Our

cres. *dim.* *p*

D

years are spent, Our heads are grey, And slow - ly ebbs the tide a - way That bears us out to

SIR GEORGE.

sea. I print a kiss up - on thy brow; We are too old to quar - rel now;

E LADY V.

Un - til we quit life's

What have I left but thee, What have I left but thee? . . . . Un - til we

p

che quered scene, Love, let us keep our friend - ship green; Friends we have al - ways

quit life's che - quered scene, Love, let us keep our friend - ship, Friends we have al - ways,

cres.

been, Friends . . . let us al - ways be! Friends let us al - ways

al - ways been, . . . Friends let us al - ways be! Friends let us al - ways

dim.

p

be! Friends let us al - ways be!

be! Friends let us al - ways be!

pp

No. 20. SCENE—(Dorcas, Rupert, Three Girls & Chorus).

Allegretto moderato.

PIANO.

f

DORCAS.

p

1. In frill and fea - ther, spick and span, A
2. Oh, sir, he's such a hand - some youth; The

gal- lant is ask- ing for thee; I told him to go, But he wouldn't take "no"—Oh, he is such a nice young
ni - cest I ev - er did see! To tell thee the truth I have nev - er seen youth Who was quite such a youth as

THE THREE GIRLS.

man! . . We told him to go, But he would - n't take "no,"—Oh, he is such a nice young
he! . . . To tell thee the truth We have nev - er seen youth Who was quite such a youth as

A

RUPERT.

man ! Oh yes, I know that nice young man ! He trav - els in cof - fee and
he ! Oh yes, I know that self - same youth ! He dab - bles a bit in the

p

tea, ... And if you're not in Leaves be - hind him a tin, Or a pack - et of bad Bo
arts ; . . . . He wants you to hire What you'll nev - er re - quire, In a se - ries of month - ly

B

CHORUS.

- hea. Oh, we all of us know that nice young man Who tra - vels in cof - fee and
parts. He is par - tial to hours both dark and late, He has a quick eye for the

Oh, we all of us know that nice young man Who tra - vels in cof - fee and
He is par - tial to hours both dark and late, He has a quick eye for the

f

tea, . . . And if you're not in, leaves be - hind him a tin, Or a pack - et of bad Bo -
spoons, . . And long will he wait With his foot in the gate, In the dusk of the af - ter -

tea, . . . And if you're not in, leaves be - hind him a tin, Or a pack - et of bad Bo -
spoons, . And long will he wait With his foot in the gate, In the dusk of the af - ter -

dim.

- hea, ... of bad Bo - hea, ... of bad Bo - hea. . . . .
- noons, ... the af - ter - noons, ... the af - ter - noons. . . . .

dim.

- hea, ... of bad Bo - hea, ... of bad Bo - hea. . . . .
- noons, ... the af - ter - noons, ... the af - ter - noons. . . . .

dim.

1st time. *2nd time.*

p

No. 21. ENSEMBLE.

OSWALD.

Good Gen - 'ral Monk, with

Moderato.
(♩ = ♩. *before.*)

mf *p*

o - thers therein nam'd, Hath en - ter'd Lon-don and the King pro claim'd. And by his or - der

I am here to claim This an-cient ma - nor in King Charles - 's name! Dost thou sur -

RUPERT.

- ren - der? No-thing! I have said!

OSWALD.

So be it, sire; thy

tr tr tr

G

blood be on thy head!

Più vivace.

p *pp* *ff*

RUPERT.

Sum-mon my bo - dy-guard! I

p

D

fear me, friends, Some e - vil to my per - son this por - - tends!

RECIT. RUPERT.

Why this dis -

fp

Allegro pesante.

- or - der? this re - bel - lious mien? Where are your books? and why are ye so clean?

f *p* *f*

PURITANS.

f

Bo - ther our books! We all in - tend Our e - vil looks And ways to mend! We

E

mean to do just what we like, So we have all come out on strike!

dim.

Eight hours we'll moan— Eight hours we'll sigh—

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

SIMEON.

Eight hours we'll groan— Eight hours we'll pry! But for six-teen we

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

PURITANS. CHORUS. *Presto.* (No. 21a.)

will be free! And so say I! And so say we!

And so say we!

cres. *f*

DORCAS. 1. We have
RUPERT. 2. To a
PURITANS. 3. From the

p

thought the mat-ter out And we know what we're a-bout, And what-ev-er thou mayst do or say, We in-
word of warn-ing hark, Ere you reck-less-ly em-bark On an un-der-tak-ing so in-ane As to
point of view of wit, We are o-pen to ad-mit It's a sil-ly sort of thing to say; But when

f CHORUS.

- tend to sing in cho - rus With the gal - lants who a - dore us, And to mer - ry - make the live - long day! Sing - ing,
de - di cate to Cu - pid That par - tic - u - lar - ly stu - pid And pe - cu - li - ar - ly weak re - frain Known as
mu - si - cal - ly treat - ed And suf - fi - cient - ly re - peat - ed, It's ef - fec - tive in its sim - ple way! So sing,

f

Sing - ing,
Known as
So sing,

ff

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Sing, Tra, la, la, la, la,

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Sing, Tra, la, la, la, la,

Ped. * Ped.

la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la. Tra, la, la, Tra,

la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la. Tra, la, la, Tra,

*

la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, . . Tra, la, la, la,

la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, . . Tra, la, la, la,

sf

Ped. * Ped. *

1st & 2nd times. 3rd time.

la. la. . . . .

la. la. . . . .

p *ff*

Ped. * Ped.

* Ped. * Ped * Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. *

No. 22. SONG—(McCrankie) & Chorus.

Allegretto commodo.

McCrankie.

Voice.

Piano.

1. Hech, mon! hech, mon! it gars me greet Tae
2. At first I thocht the sud - den swap Was

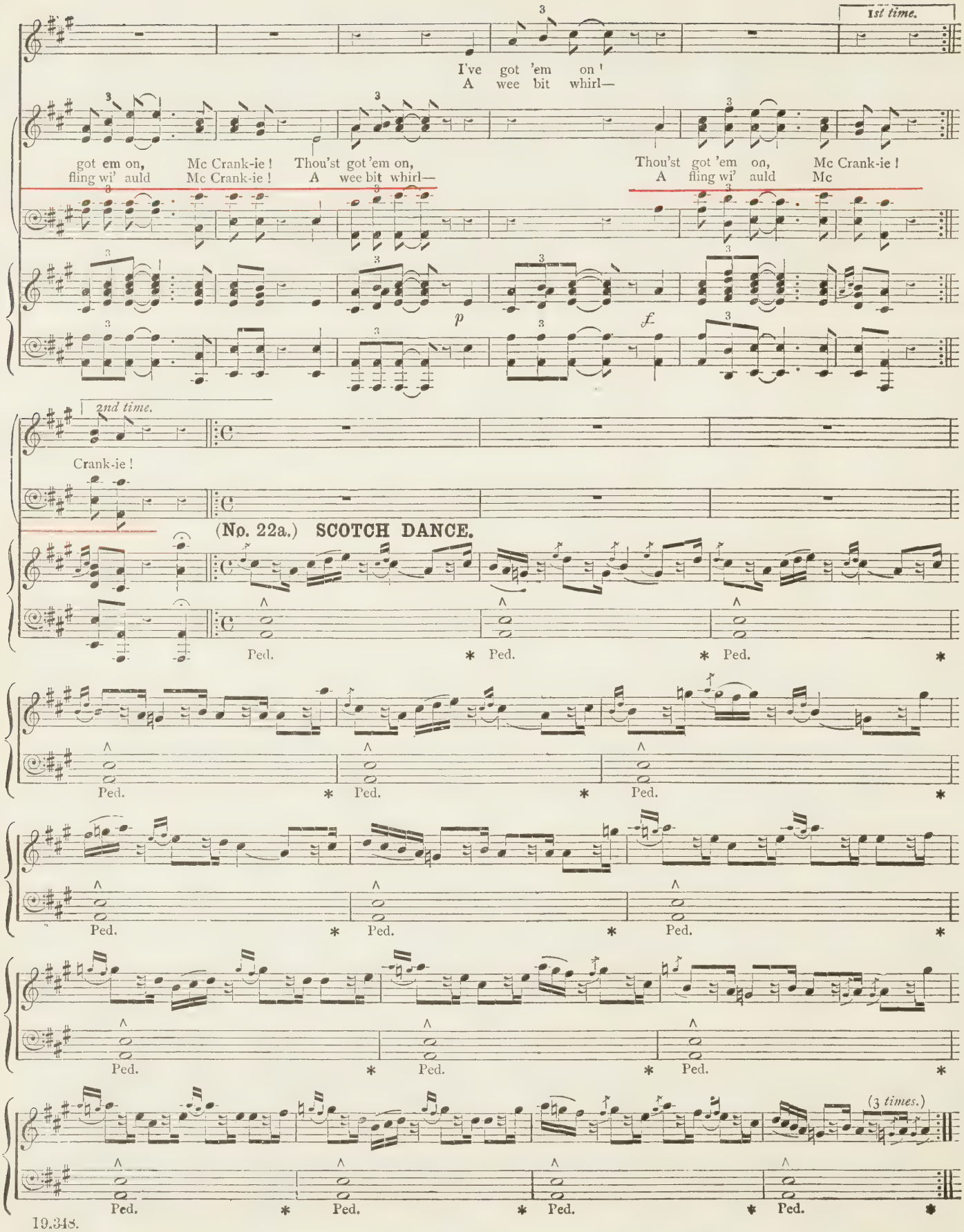
see thy ca - pers mo - ny, When na - ture made the earth sae sweet, An' life micht be sae bon - ny. Why
jist a wee bit ris - ky; But noo they're fas - ten'd o' the tap I feel quite young and fris - ky. To

nae ac - cept what for - tune sen's, An' learn that earth an' heav'n are frien's? E - neugh o' han - ky - pan - ky— Gie
show ye jist the sort o' thing, I'm gaun tae dance a Hee-land fling, An' if ye'll help, I'll thank 'ee. A

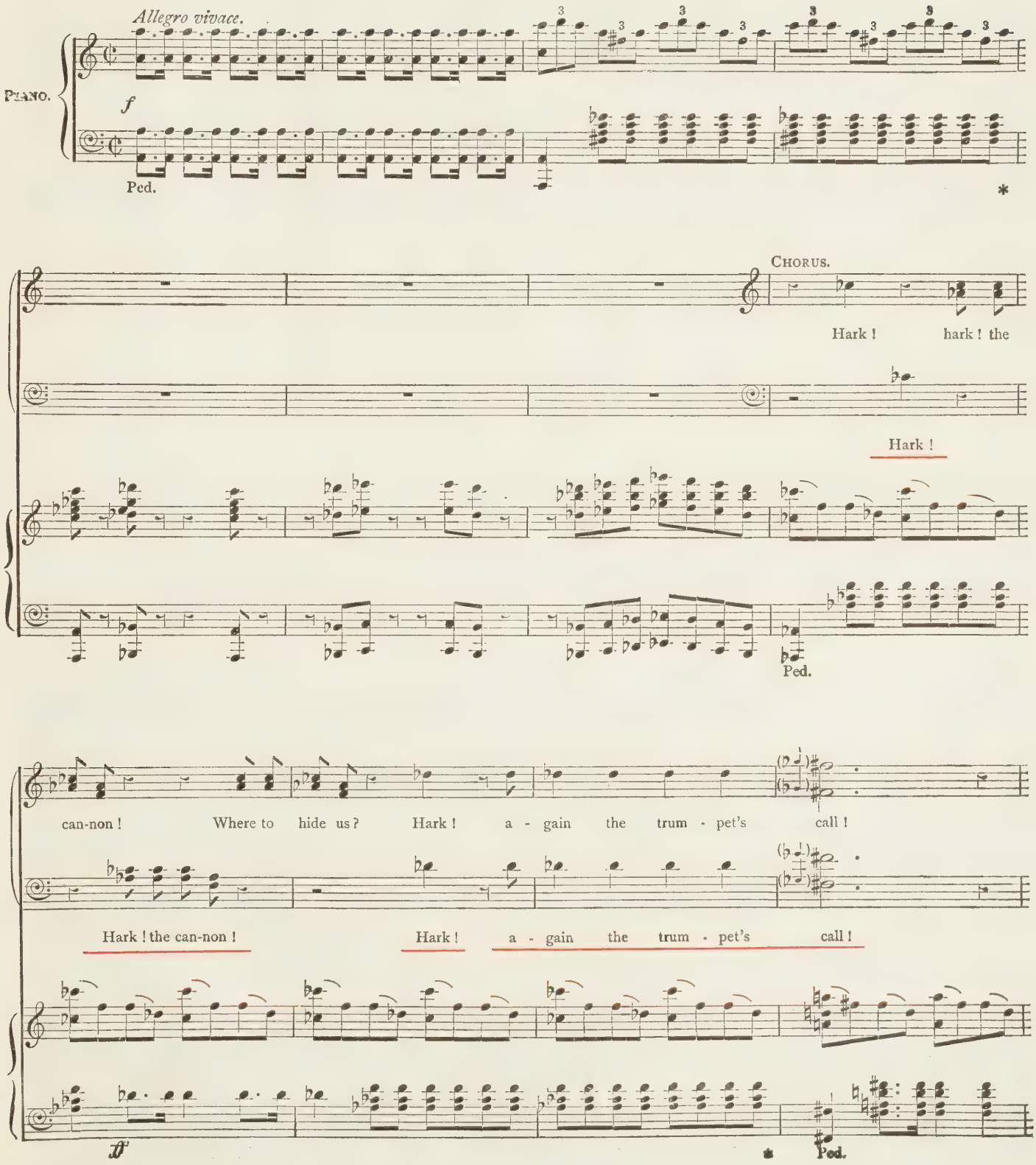
ower thy freaks An' don the breeks, An' be a mon, Mc Crank-ie! I've got 'em on!
wee bit skirl— A wee bit whirl— A fling wi' auld Mc Crank-ie! A wee bit skirl—

Chorus.

1. Thou'st got 'em on! Thou'st
2. A wee bit skirl— A


1st time.
I've got 'em on!
A wee bit whirl—
got em on, Mc Crank-ie! Thou'st got 'em on, Thou'st got 'em on, Mc Crank-ie!
fling wi' auld Mc Crank-ie! A wee bit whirl— A fling wi' auld Mc
p
f
2nd time.
Crank-ie!
(No. 22a.) SCOTCH DANCE.
Ped.
(3 times.)

No. 23. FINALE ACT III.



Friend a - far and foe be - side us, Friend a - far and foe be - side us, Death confronts us one and

Friend a - far and foe be - side us, Death confronts us one and all! Death con - fronts us one and

all! God save the King! . .

MANNERS.

all!

Ped.

*

Andante espress

These from his hand . . I bring! Time was, Sir Knight, thou

p *p*

spurn'd me from thy gate; For my re - venge I had not long to wait. Thee, in King Charles's name,

f CHORUS.

I re - in-stal The lord of Had-don and of Had - don's Hall. God save the King! God save the King!

f

God save the King! God save the King!

f

Più vivo.

LADY VERNON.

But who art thou that bring Ti - dings so glad?

p

SIR GEORGE.

Thy name?

MANNERS.

John Manners!

SIR GEORGE.

Rut-land's son?

MANNERS.

The same!

SIR GEORGE.

Thou hast done this for *me?*

MANNERS.

For one who bore thy name.

Allegro vivace.

f

Ped.

CHORUS. *f*

Lo! our mis - tress! Had - don's pride! Home the bride- groom brings his

f

Lo! our mis - tress! Had - don's pride! Home the bride- groom brings his

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

MANNERS.

bride! An - o - ther gift, Sir Knight, I bring, By

bride!

p

Ped. *

fa - - vour of that great - er King Who rules be - yond the

grave. To thee I now . . . pre - sent my bride. A lo - ver,

I thy wrath de - fied; A son, thy grace I crave.

pp

Ped. *

DOROTHY.

Oh, fa - ther, wilt thou not for - give me now? A - rise, be -

SIR GEORGE.

- loved! Thou hast kept thy vow. And all things yield to such a

LADY VERNON.

love as thine. Oh, praise me not; the mer - it is not

DOROTHY.

mine.

cres. *molto.*

Allegro moderato.

Love breath'd a mes - sage through the sphere! I could not but o -

p

- bey; To all who have the ears to hear Love breathes it ev - 'ry day. Now,

in the bab - bling of the brook, It mur - murs to our souls; Now, thro' the light - ning's

cres.

fie - ry fork Re - ver - be - rant it rolls. It e - choes thro' the so lemn night, It

cres.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

rings all na - ture through; For ev - er, in the an - gels' sight To thine own heart be

p

Ped. *

true! Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

LADY VERNON.

Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

MANNERS.

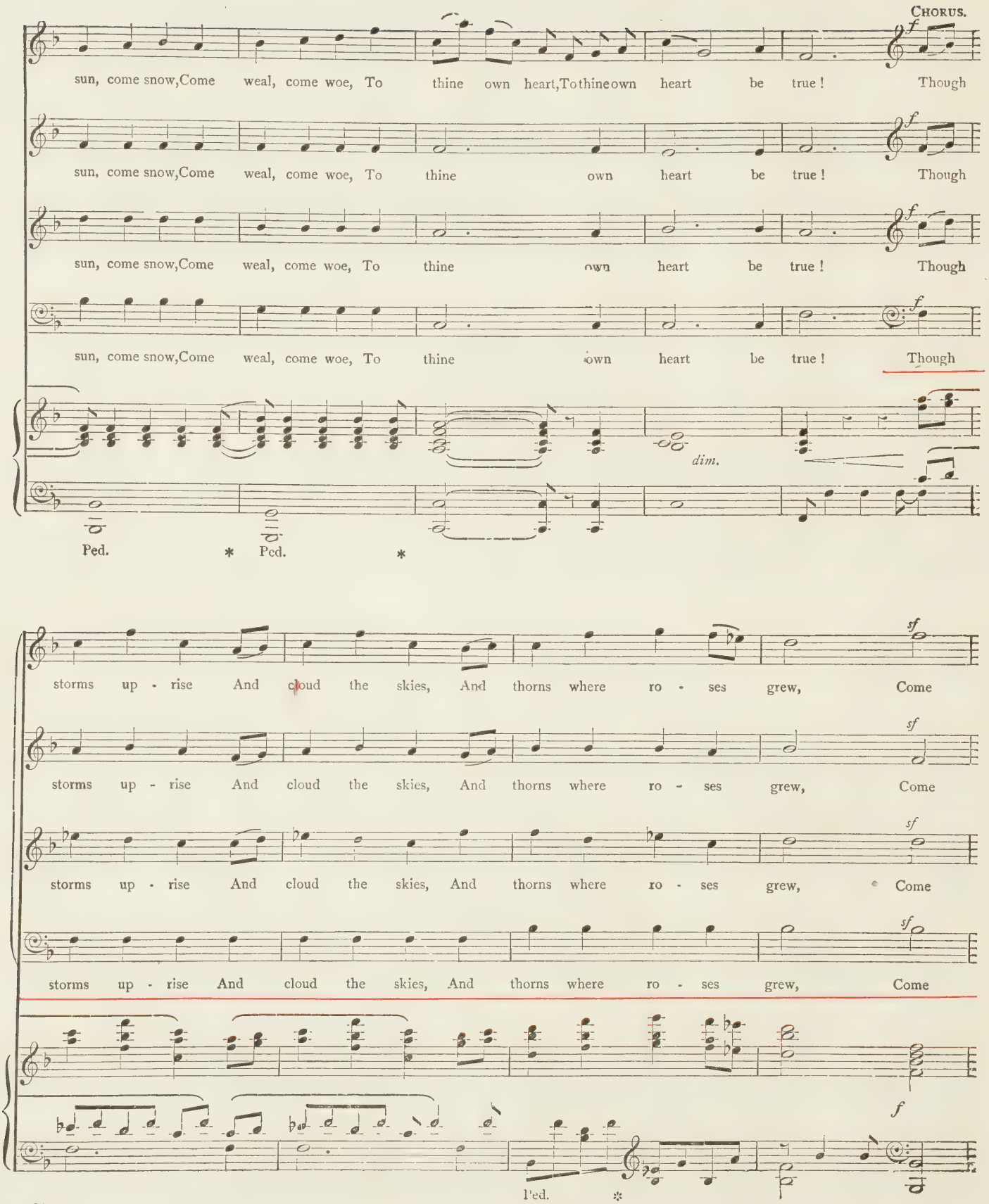
Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

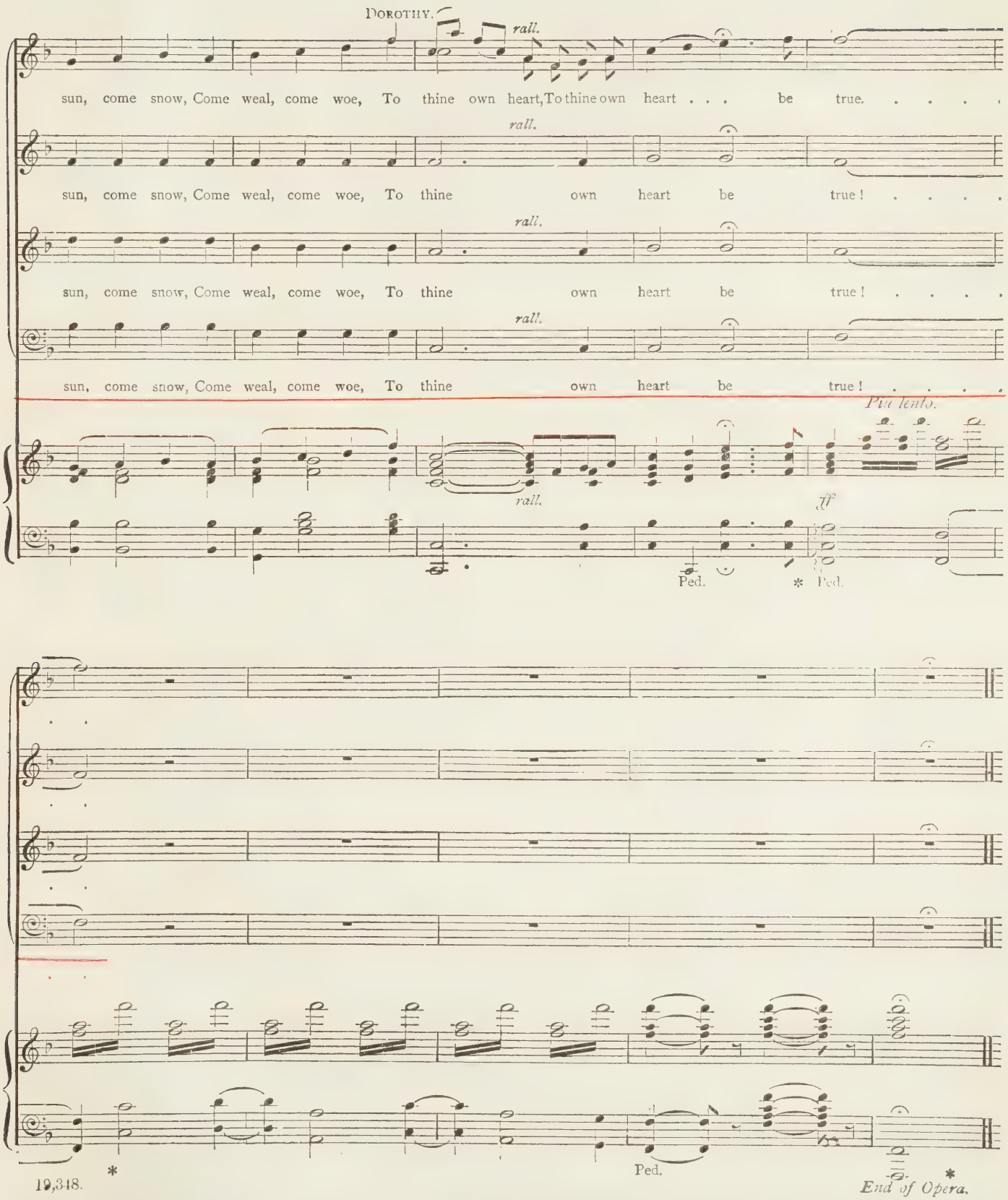
SIR GEORGE.

Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

cres.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped *


CHORUS.
sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart, To thine own heart be true! Though
sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! Though
sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! Though
sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! Though
dim.
Ped. * Ped. *
storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come
storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come
storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come
storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come
Ped. *



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